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ACCORDING TO THE USE
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IN THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

REVISED EDITION.

NEW YORK:
POTT, YOUNG & CO.,
PER UNION, FOURTH AVENUE.

1877.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by

THE TRUSTEES OF THE FUND FOR THE RELIEF OF WIDOWS
ORPHANS OF DECEASED CLERGYMEN, AND OF AGED, INFIRM
AND DISABLED CLERGYMEN OF THE PROTESTANT
EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE UNITED
STATES OF AMERICA,

— Congress, at Washin

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CANON 23 OF TITLE 1 OF THE DIGEST.

OF CHURCH MUSIC.

§ 1. *The selections of the Psalms in metre, and Hymns which are set forth by authority, and Anthems in the words of Holy Scripture, are allowed to be sung in all congregations of this church before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons, at the discretion of the Minister, who may direct it shall be by standing directions, or from time to time, and such authorized Psalms, Hymns, &c.*

OF SUBJECTS.

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109, FOURTH AVENUE.

1877.

A 511

Thy flock, redeemed from sin
Shall swell the sound of praise
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna

5

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh

REJOICE, rejoice, believe
And let your lights be
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon he will draw nigh
Up! pray, and watch, and wait
At midnight comes the cry

2 See that your lamps are burning
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation

age-feast is waiting,
 s wide open stand ;
 heirs of glory !
 legroom is at hand.

and expectation,
 now appear ;
 t Sun so longed for,
 i benighted sphere !
 ts and hands uplifted,
 d, O Lord, to see
 'earth's redemption,
 r be with thee !

*l unto my Lord, Sit thou
 hand, until I make thine
 footstool."*

Six 8s.

om the ex. Psalm.

unto my Lord thus spake :
 hy foes thy footstool make,
 state at my right hand :
 ion thou shalt be,
 roud opposers see
 o thy just command.

power's triumphant day,
 eople shall obey ;
 thy rising beams they view,
 em'd from error's night)
 numerous and bright
 d drops of morning dew."

h sworn, nor sworn in vain,
 ehizedek's, thy reign
 ood shall no period see ;

THY kingdom come, O God
Thy reign, O Christ, begin
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

- 2 Where is thy rule of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might
Revive our longing eyes,
O God, our Father, King, and Lord

8 *"Take ye heed ; watch and pray ; for ye know not when the time is."* D. C. M.

ONCE more, O Lord, thy sign shall be
Upon the heavens displayed,
And earth and its inhabitants
Be terribly afraid :
For, not in weakness clad, thou com'st,
Our woes, our sins to bear,
But girt with all thy Father's might,
His judgment to declare.

2 The terrors of that awful day,
O who can understand ?
Or who abide, when thou in wrath
Shall lift thy holy hand ?
The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale ;
But thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,
Thy faithful shall not fail.

3 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
Thy glory shall appear,
Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,
And enter, with thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies.

9 *"He saith, Surely I come quickly : Amen.. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."* Six 8s.

COME, quickly come, dread Judge of all ;
For, awful though thine advent be,
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die in sight of thee :

Let pain and sorrow die with sin :
 Come, quickly come : for thou alone
 Hast made thy scattered people one.
 Come, quickly come, true Life of all ;
 The curse of death is on the ground ;
 On every home his shadows fall,
 On every heart his mark is found :
 Come, quickly come : for grief and pain
 Have made an ever cloud thy glorious reign.
 Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
 For gloomy night broods o'er our way :
 And fainting souls begin to fall
 With weary watching for the day :
 Come, quickly come : for round thy throne
 No eye is blind, no night is known.

" Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

78
 Do

And thorns thy brow encircle,
 And tears thy face have marr'd :
 O love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait !
 O sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate !

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,
 "I died for you, my children,
 And will ye treat me so ?"
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door :
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore.

*"Our God shall come, and shall not
 keep silence."*

Six 8s.

From the I. Psalm.

THE Lord hath spoke, the mighty God
 Hath sent his summons all abroad,
 From dawning light till day declines :
 The listening earth his voice hath heard,
 And he from Sion hath appeared,
 Where beauty in perfection shines.

Our God shall come, and keep no more
 misconstrued silence as before,
 But wasting flames before him send ;
 Round shall tempests fiercely rage,
 Whilst he does heaven and earth engage
 His just tribunal to attend.

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

2

*"The voice of one crying in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his
paths straight."*

L. 1

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
That wither and decay.

Thine hand,

ADVENT ANTHEMS.

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Us from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
Cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

The Advent Anthems.

"The Desire of all nations shall come." Six 8s.
DEC. 16.—O *Sapientia*.

WISDOM! spreading mightily
From out the mouth of God most high,
Sweetly ordering,
The paths thy children bring.

With outstretched arm thy chosen shield
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell
In mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 18.—*O Radix Jesse.*

O ROOT of Jesse ! Ensign thou !
To whom all Gentile kings shall bow
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell
In mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 19.—*O Clavis David.*

ISRAEL'S Sceptre ! David's Key !
Come thou, and set death's captives free
Unlock the gate that bars their road,
And lead them to the throne of God.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell

DEC. 22.—*O Rex Gentium.*

KING ! Desire of nations ! come,
Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home ;
chief and precious Corner-stone,
ing the sever'd into one.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
a mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 23.—*O Emmanuel.*

AWGIVER ! Emmanuel ! King !
Thy praises we would ever sing ;
Gentiles' hope, the Saviour blest,
us to thine eternal rest.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
a mercy save thine Israel.

*He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, C.M.
to proclaim liberty to the captives."*

[ARK ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long :
every heart prepare a throne,
and every voice a song.

him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
exerts his sacred fire ;
wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
his holy breast inspire.

comes the prisoners to release
a Satan's bondage held ;
the gates of brass before him burst,
the iron fetters yield.

comes from thickest films of vice
clear the mental ray,

—

—

ε

us,

[REDACTED]

*"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good-will toward men."*

7s.

HARK ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King ;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled !

- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem !
- 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored ;
Christ, the everlasting Lord ;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb :
- 4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see ;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell ;
Jesus, our Emmanuel !
- 5 Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !

18 *"Unto you is born this day in the city of David
a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."* C.M.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

nd in a manger *1844.*

s spake the seraph ; and forthwith
ppeared a shining throng
ngels, praising God, who thus
ddress'd their joyful song :

l glory be to God on high,
nd to the earth be peace ;
d-will henceforth from heaven to men
egin, and never cease."

" Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

P. M.

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant ;
Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem ;
Come and behold him
Born, the King of angels :
O come, let us adore him,
O come let us adore him.

ira of angels,
 cultation,
 citizens of heaven above,
 God
 ghest ;
 us adore him, &c.
 l, we greet thee,
 happy morning ;
 ee be glory given ;
 the Father,
 esh appearing ;
 et us adore him,
 et us adore him,
 us adore him, Christ the Lord.

lenly there was with the angel 8s. 7s.
de of the heavenly host, prais-

hat mean those holy voices
 sounding through the skies ?
 lic host rejoices,
 lleluias rise.
 wondrous story,
 chant in hymns of joy—
 highest, glory !
 God most high !
 th, good-will from heaven,
 r as man is found ;
 ed and sins forgiven,
 olden harps shall sound.
 n ; the great Anointed !
 earth his praises sing !
 n God appointed
 phet, Priest, and King !



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drous story they proclaim,
 lds of the Saviour's name.

ese good shepherds, then

ces to proclaim the joy ;
 be, who hath retrieved our

anger to his bitter cross ;
 ps, assisted by his grace,
 heavenly state again takes

hope, the angelic thrones

d, a glad triumphal song ;
 n upon this joyful day,
 s glory shall display ;
 e, incessant we shall sing
) heaven's Almighty King.

*der set up on the earth,
 of it reached to heaven ;
 the angels of God as-
 l descending on it."*

D.C.M.

the midnight clear,
 s song of old,
 ding near the earth
 : harps of gold ;
 th, good-will to men,
 : all-gracious King ;
 emn stillness lay
 gels sing.

cloven skies they come,
 wings unfurl'd ;

ever o'er its ~~land~~
blessed angels sing.

beneath life's crushing load,
hose forms are bending low,
toil along the climbing way
ith painful steps and slow !
& now, for glad and golden hours
ome swiftly on the wing :
est beside the weary road,
nd hear the angels sing.

: lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
hen with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
hen the new heaven and earth shall ov
The Prince of Peace their King,
nd the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !

- 2 Tell how he cometh ; from nation to nation,
 The heart-cheering news let the earth echo
 round :

How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
 How his people with joy everlasting are
 crown'd :

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !

- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
 And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise ;
 Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing ;
 One chorus resound through the earth and
 the skies :

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing ;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King !

24

"We are come to worship him."

8s. 7s. 4.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
 Ye who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth :

Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flocks by night ;

...the great Desire of nat
Ye have seen his natal sta
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-b

4 Saints before the altar bendin
Watching long in hope and
Suddenly the Lord, descendin
In his temple shall appear
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-bc

25

"Let us now go even unto Bethl

COME hither, ye fait
Triumphantly sing
Come, see in the manger
The angels' dread King
To Bethlehem bent

3 Hark, hark to the angels !
 All singing in heaven,
 "To God in the highest
 All glory be given !"
 To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

4 To thee, then, O Jesus,
 This day of thy birth,
 Be glory and honour
 Through heaven and earth ;
 True Godhead incarnate !
 Omnipotent Word !
 O come, let us hasten
 To worship the Lord !

*"The Word was made flesh and dwelt
 among us."*

C.M.

NALM on the listening ear of night
 / Come heaven's melodious strains,
 here wild Judea stretches far
 Her silver-mantled plains.

lestial choirs from courts above
 Shed sacred glories there ;
 and angels, with their sparkling lyres,
 Make music on the air.

ie answering hills of Palestine
 Send back the glad reply ;
 and greet, from all their holy heights,
 The Day-Spring from on high.

er the blue depths of Galilee
 There comes a holier calm,
 and Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous pla
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

27 "*For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son
is given.*"

TO hail thy rising, Sun of life,
The gathering nations come;
Joyous as when the reapers bear

End of the Year.

"The time is short."

D.S.M.

- FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
and we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day ;
wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
and we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day ;
wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
and we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;
wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more :

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

22 " Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one C.
generation to another."

ce an ever-rolling stream,
 all its sons away ;
 forgotten, as a dream
 at the opening day.

our help in ages past,
 ope for years to come,
 our guard while life shall last,
 ur eternal home.

New Year.

'My times are in thy hand.'

L. M.

od of life, whose constant care
 blessings crowns each opening year,
 span doth still prolong,
 anew mine annual song.

en, panting to be gone,
 ie tide of time roll on,
 em on that happy shore
 rs and death are known no more.

atigue, no more distress,
 or hell, shall reach that place ;
 , to mingle with the songs
 g from immortal tongues :

larms from ghostly foes ;
 o break the long repose ;
 it shade, no clouded sun,
 high, eternal noon.

W HILE with ceaseless course
Hasted through the former
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here :
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below :
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.

As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind ;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream -
Upward Toward

CIRCUMCISION.

Circumcision.

32 "And when eight days were accomplished for
the circumcising of the Child, his name
was called Jesus." S. 1

THE ancient law departs
And all its terrors cease ;
For Jesus makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.
The Light of light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless Child.
To-day the Name is thine,
At which we bend the knee ;
They call thee Jesus, Child divine !
Our Jesus deign to be.

"None other name is given under heavens
whereby we must be saved."

JESUS ! Name of wondrous love !
Name all other names above !
To which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.
Jesus ! Name decreed of old :
The maiden mother told,
Singing in her lowly cell,
The angel Gabriel.
Jesus ! Name of priceless worth
To fallen sons of earth,
The promise that it gave—
Which shall his people save."

73.

...wretched man, to sin e
Bursts his fetters, and
6 Jesus ! Name of wond
Human Name of God
Pleading only this we
Helpless, O our God, to

Epiphany

34

*"All the earth shall be full
of his glory."*

HAIL to the Lord
Great David's
Hail, in the time app
His reign on earth
He comes to break op
To set the captive f
To take away transgre

3 He shall descend like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth ;
 And love and joy, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth :
 Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go ;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.

4 To him shall prayer unceasing,
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end :
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever ;
 That name to us is Love.

5 " *Great and marvellous are thy works,
 Lord God Almighty ; just and true
 are thy ways, thou King of saints.*" 5s. 6s. 5s.

HOW wondrous and great
 Thy works, God of praise !
 How just, King of saints,
 And true are thy ways !
 O who shall not fear thee,
 And honour thy name ?
 Thou only art holy,
 Thou only supreme.

2 To nations long dark
 Thy light shall be shown ;
 Their worship and vows
 Shall come to thy throne :

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

Thy truth and thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess thee their God.

36 *"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the
glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."* 108.

RISE, crown'd with light, imperial Salem,
rise;
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes;
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.
2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
Future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
On every side arise,
From the skies.

Gold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the
stall ;

Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the
mine ?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure ;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid ;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

38 *"The mountains shall bring peace, and the
little hills righteousness unto the people."* C. M.
From the lxxii. Psalm.

LO ! hills and mountains shall bring
forth

The happy fruits of peace,
Which all the land shall own to be
The work of righteousness ;

2 While David's Son our needy race
Shall rule with gentle sway ;
And from their humble neck shall take
Oppressive yokes away.

cheers

ntle drops

ood

re

l

eam,



helpless and the poor
wants supply.

constant prayer be made,
his prosperous days :
ion shall afford
me of praise.

f his glorious name
less years shall run ;
me shall shine as bright
as the sun.

ions of the world
pletely bless'd,
nded happiness
gue confess'd.

e God, the mighty Lord,
om Israel fears ;
drous in his works,
pare, appears.

ith his glory fill'd,
ss his name ;
raise the listening world
sent proclaim.

o lighten the Gentiles."

8s. 7s.

se whose dreary dwelling
the shades of death,
lf revealing,
loud beneath.

thine appearing ;
y beams impart,

*tain of the Lord's house shall be
ed in the top of the mountains."*

C.M.

mountain-tops the mount of God
atter days shall rise,
e summits of the hills,
aw the wondering eyes.

he joyful nations round,
es and tongues, shall flow ;
e mount of God, they'll say,
his house we'll go.

is that shine from Sion's hill
ighten every land ;
; who reigns in Salem's towers
all the world command.

he nations he shall judge ;
lgments truth shall guide :
re shall protect the just,
ush the sinner's pride.

eful implements shall men
ge their swords and spears ;
l they study war again
hout those happy years.

ye house of Jacob ! come
ship at his shrine ;
king in the light of God,
oly graces shine.

Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

78.

Double.

2K ! the song of jubilee,
oud as mighty thunders roar ;
ulness of the sea,
it breaks upon the shore.

All creation's harmonic
See Jehovah's banners fur
Sheathed his sword ;
done.

And the kingdoms of this
Are the kingdoms of hi

- 3 He shall reign from pole
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when, like
Yonder heavens have p
Then the end ; beneath hi
Man's last enemy shall
Alleluia ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in

- 2 Watchman ! tell us of the night ;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller ! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman ! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
Traveller ! ages are its own ;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman ! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller ! darkness takes its flight ;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman ! let thy wanderings cease ;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller ! lo ! the Prince of Peace,
Lo ! the Son of God is come.
- 4 *"How beautiful upon the mountains are the
feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that
publisheth peace."* S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill ;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !

- 2 How charming is their voice :
How sweet their tidings are !—
"Sion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

- 3 *How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !*

That see
prophets and kings
But died without the sign.

The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad :
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

5 "When they saw the star they rejoiced with
exceeding great joy."

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright
Most gracious Lord, may we
led to thee.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

46 "I am the bright and morning star." L. M.

WHEN, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2 Hark, hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks;
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3 It is my guide, my light, my all,
It bids my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It leads me to the port of peace.

4 Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem!

GOD'S STAR
aides bewilder'd nature right.

Mild it shines on all beneath,
piercing through the shades of death ;
scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear :
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.

There behold the Day-Spring rise,
Pouring light upon your eyes :
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign,
— his life to employ ;

But vain all outward sign of grief,
 And vain the form of prayer,
 Unless the heart implore relief,
 And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
 In vain in ashes mourn,
 Unless with penitential pain
 The smitten soul be torn.

In sorrow true now let us pray
 To our offended God,
 From us to turn his wrath away,
 And stay the uplifted rod.

O God, our Judge and Father, deign
 To spare the bruised reed;
 We pray for time to turn again,
 For grace to turn indeed.

Blest Three in One, to thee we bow;
 Vouchsafe us in thy love
 To gather from these fasts below
 Immortal fruit above.

) *"And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days he did eat nothing."*

7s.

FORTY days and forty nights
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;
 Forty days and forty nights
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 *Shall not we thy sorrow share,
 And from earthly joys abstain,
 Fasting with unceasing prayer,
 Glad with thee to suffer pain?*

Such as minister'd to

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour
Ever constant by thy
That with thee we may
At th' eternal Eastert

50 "O Lord, rebuke me not in thine
neither chasten me in thy dis

From the vi. Psalm.

IN mercy, not in wrath,
Rebuke me, gracious G
Lest, if thy whole displeas
I sink beneath thy rod.

2 Touch'd by thy quickening
My load of guilt I cast

should I doubt thy grace,
field to dread despair ?
wilt fulfil thy promised word,
I grant me all my prayer.

*me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine
ger ; neither chasten me in thy heavy
pleasure."* C. M.

From the xxxviii. Psalm.

chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain,
ough I deserve it all ;
on me the heavy storm
y displeasure fall.

, which to a deluge swell,
nking head o'erflow,
my feeble strength to bear,
ast a burden grow.

d, before thy searching eyes
y desires appear ;
anings of my burden'd soul
reach'd thine open ear.

me not, O Lord, my God,
ar from me depart :
aste to my relief, O thou
my salvation art.

*Lord, thou hast searched me out, and
known me."* L. M.

From the cxxxix. Psalm.

U, Lord, by strictest search hast
known

*g up and lying down ;
thoughts are known to thee,
ng before conceived by me.*

As in the blazing noon of day.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts ar
If mischief lurk in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

53 *"In that he himself hath suffered be
tempted, he is able to succour th
that are tempted."*

S AVIOUR, when in dust to t
Low we bow th' adoring kn
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eye
O by all thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,

flict with despair,
 gony of prayer,
 ple robe of scorn,
 unds, thy crown of thorn,
 s, thy pangs, and cries,
 fect sacrifice ;
 with pitying eye ;
 olemn litany.

p expiring groan,
 'd sepulchral stone,
 mph o'er the grave,
 ver from death to save ;
 d, ascended Lord,
 one in heaven restored,
 Saviour, hear our cry,
 olemn litany.

turn ye ! for why will ye die."

7s.
Double.

S ! turn, why will ye die ?
 our Maker, asks you why :
 lid your being give,
 with himself to live :
 al cause demands,
 ork of his own hands :
 ankless creatures ! why
 oss his love, and die ?
 urn, why will ye die ?
 Saviour, asks you why :
 d your souls retrieve,
 If that ye might live.
 him die in vain ?
 Lord again ?

Will ye still refuse to live
O, ye dying sinners, why
Why will ye forever die

55 *"I look for the Lord; my soul
him; in his word is my trust"*

From the cxxx. Psalm

MY soul with patience
For thee, the living
My hopes are on thy promise
Thy never-failing word.

2 My longing eyes look out
For thy enlivening ray.

*"There is forgiveness with thee, that thou
mayest be feared."* C. M.

Oft, alas ! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord !
Oft my roving thoughts depart,
Getful of his word !

Overeign mercy calls, "Return ;"
O Lord, and may I come ?
O vile ingratitude I mourn ;
O make the wanderer home.

Canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
O bid my crimes remove ?
O shall a pardon'd rebel live
O speak thy wondrous love ?

O mighty grace, thy healing power,
O how glorious, how divine !
O can to life and bliss restore
O vile a heart as mine.

O pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
O Saviour, I adore :
O sp me at thy sacred feet,
O d let me rove no more.

" My soul fleeth unto the Lord." L. M.

O God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee :
O list a thousand thoughts I rove,
O stful of my highest love.

*Should my passions mix with earth,
O thus debase my heavenly birth ?
O should I cleave to things below,
O my purest joys forego ?*

—, sinner !

1.1. Stay not for the
Wisdom, if you still de
Harder is it to be wo

2 Hasten, mercy to implo
Stay not for the morro
Lest thy season should b
Ere this evening's stag

3 Hasten, sinner ! now ret
Stay not for the morro
Lest thy lamp should cea
Ere salvation's work is

4 Hasten, sinner ! to be ble
Stay not for the morro
Lest perdition thee -

Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time ;
Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

Be not blind and foolish still ;
Call'd of Jesus, learn his will :
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed his light.

*" Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy
great goodness."*

S. M.

From the 11. Psalm.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3 Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight,
Have I transgress'd ; and, though condemn'd,
Must own thy judgment right.

4 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view :
*Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.*

*Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight ;*

- 1 *"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way
which leadeth unto life."*

AS o'er the past my memory st
Why heaves the secret sigh
'Tis that I mourn departed days,
Still unprepared to die.

- 2 The world and worldly things be
My anxious thoughts employ'
And time unhallow'd, unimprov
Presents a fearful void.

- 3 Yet, holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my labouring bre
Thy grace it is which prompts t
 to do the rest.

- 2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross,
Bind my affections to the cross ;
Hallow each thought ; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way ;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee ;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

63

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."

P. M.

LORD, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

- 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die,

Grant us now—

7 On thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardoned round thy throne

1 *"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and
just to forgive us our sins."*

MY sins, my sins, my Savior
They take such hold on me
I am not able to look up,
Save only, Christ, to thee ; .
In thee is all forgiveness,
In thee abundant grace,
My shadow and my sunshine
The brightness of thy face.

Till, with thee, in the garden
 I heard thy pleading prayer,
 And saw the sweat-drops bloody
 That told thy sorrow there.

- 4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
 E'en in this time of woe,
 Shall tell of all thy goodness
 To suffering man below ;
 Thy goodness and thy favour,
 Whose presence from above,
 Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
 That live in thee and love.

65

"Lord, remember me."

D.C.M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to thee ;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Dear Lord, remember me.
 When on my aching, burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart :
 In love, remember me.

- 2 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
 O let my strength be as my day :
 For good, remember me.
 If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
 This feeble frame should be,
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief :
Hear and remember me.

3 *And oh, when in the hour of death
 I own thy just decree,*

And shall be evermore.

66 *"Be not thou far from me, O Lord ; thy
my succour, haste thee to help me*

O GRACIOUS God, in whom
My feeble efforts aid ;
Help me to watch, and pray, and
Though trembling and afraid.

2 Increase my faith, increase my hope
When foes and fears prevail ;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

3 Whene'er temptations fright my
Or lure my feet aside,
My God, thy powerful aid impart
My guardian and my guide.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me
near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me, day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me
near,
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

5 'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.

6 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden
crown,
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.

68

"Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."

6s. 5s.

Double.

CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;

In the street
By the house

2 Christian !

How the
Striving, the
Goadings
Christian !

Never be
Gird thee
Watch a

3 Christian !

How the
"Always for
Always "

Christian !

WEDNESDAY AND LENT.

in spirits, pitying, see ;
penitence impart ;
kindling glance from thee
hope upon the heart.

disclose our wants in prayer,
our wills resign ;
thought our bosom share
is not wholly thine.

each weak petition fill,
lift it to the skies,
our hearts 'tis goodness still
wants it, or denies.

*Christ, the same, yesterday, to-day, Six 8s.
and for ever."*

RY of wandering from my God,
and now made willing to return,
bow me to the rod ;
not without hope, I mourn :
advocate above,
before the throne of love.

of pardoning grace,
of grace than I of sin ;
in I seek thy face :
arms and take me in ;
backslidings heal,
faithless sinner still.

the way to bring me back,
rit to restore :
and mercy's sake,
bid me sin no more :
soul repair,
art a house of prayer.

My pardoning God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled brea
With deep and conscious guilt :
Christ and his cross my only p
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful ey
Nor dare uplift them to the sk
But thou dost all my anguish :
O God, be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I hav
Can for a single sin atone ;
To Calvary alone I flee :
O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin
With all the ransomed throng
My raptured song shall ever be
God has been merciful to me

Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high ;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went :
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise :
To thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

13 "And the multitudes that went before, and
that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to L. M.
the Son of David!"

RIDE on ! ride on in majesty !
Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
With palms and scatter'd garments strow

To see the approaching sacrifice

4 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
The last and fiercest strife is ni;
The Father on his sapphire thr
Expects his own anointed Son.

5 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die ;
Bow thy meek head to mortal
Then take, O God, thy power, &

4 *"The precious blood of Christ."*

GLORY be to Jesus,
Who in bitter nains

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies ;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

- 3 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices ;
Swell the mighty flood ;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood.

5 "*He was wounded for our transgressions.*" C. M.

MY Saviour hanging on the tree,
In agonies and blood,
Methought once turn'd his eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

- 2 Sure, never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look ;
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

- 3 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plunged me in despair ;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

- 4 *Alas ! I knew not what I did ;
But now my tears are vain :
Where shall my trembling soul be hid ?
For I the Lord have slain.*

It seals my pardon too.

6 " *Who, when he had purged our sins, sat
on the right hand of the Majesty on hi*

HAIL, thou once-despised J
Hail, thou Galilean King
Thou didst suffer to release us
Thou didst free salvation bri
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame
By thy merit we find favour ;
Life is given through thy na

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appoint
All our sins were on thee lai

or sinners thou art pleading ;
thou dost our place prepare ;
for us interceding,
in glory we appear.

power, honour, power, and blessing
art worthy to receive ;
thy praises, without ceasing,
it is for us to give !
O bright angelic spirits,
your sweetest, noblest lays ;
sing our Saviour's merits,
to chant Emmanuel's praise.

*" this that cometh from Edom,
dyed garments from Bozrah ! "* 8s. 7s. 7s.

IO is this that comes from Edom,
All his raiment stained with blood,
captive speaking freedom,
giving and bestowing good :
in the garb he wears,
in the spoil he bears ?

Saviour, now victorious,
moving onward in his might ;
Saviour ; O how glorious,
to our people, is the sight !
conquered, and the grave
now is strong to save.

at blood his raiment staining ?
the blood of many slain ;
as there's none remaining,
he contest to maintain :

Thou hast fought thy
Thou hast healed thy

78 "The preaching of the cross
are saved the power

WE sing the praise
Of him who died
The sinner's hope let men
For this we count the

2 Inscribed upon the cross
In shining letters, God
He bears our sins upon the
He brings us mercy from

3 The cross—it takes our sin

79 "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." L. M.

THE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow ;
Where he, in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

- 2 There whilst he hung, his sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with his blood.
- 3 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a Saviour's blood !
- 4 Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but he could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.
- 5 To Thee Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done :
As by the cross thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore.

80 "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world." P. M.

BEHOLD the Lamb of God !
O thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That thou hast died :
Thee for my Saviour let me take,
My only refuge let me make
Thy piercèd side.

3 Behold the Lamb of
All hail, Incarnate Wo
Thou everlasting Lord
Saviour most bl
Fill us with love that
Grant us with all thy
Eternal rest.

4 Behold the Lamb of
Worthy is he alone,
That sitteth on the thr
Of God above ;
One with the Ancient c
One with the Comforte
All Light and L

- 3 Who but thou had dared to drain,
 Steeped in gall, the cup of pain ;
 And with tender body bear
 Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?
- 4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
 Mingled from thy side with blood ;
 Sign to all attesting eyes
 Of the finished sacrifice.
- 5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
 In that sacrifice to place
 All our trust for life renewed,
 Pardoned sin, and promised good.

Good Friday.

}2

" Truly this was the Son of God."

Ten 7s.

BOUND upon the accursèd tree,
 Faint and bleeding, who is he ?
 By the eyes so pale and dim,
 Streaming blood, and writhing limb,
 By the flesh with scourges torn,
 By the crown of twisted thorn,
 By the side so deeply pierced,
 By the baffled, burning thirst,
 By the drooping, death-dew'd brow,
 Son of Man ! 'tis thou ! 'tis thou !

- 2 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
 Dread and awful, who is he ?
 By the sun at noonday pale,
 Shivering rocks, and rending veil,

Sad and dying, who is he ?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep.
Crucified, we know thee now :
Son of Man ! 'tis thou ! 'tis thou

- 4 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is he ?
By the prayer for them that sle
"Lord ! they know not what th
By the spoil'd and empty grave
By the souls he died to save.

Lord, that I should boast,
 In the cross of Christ, my God :
 Pain things that charm me most,
 Give them to thy blood.

In his head, his hands, his feet,
 And love flow mingled down !
 Such love and sorrow meet ?
 Tears compose a Saviour's crown ?

The whole realm of nature mine,
 Were a tribute far too small ;
 Amazing, so divine,
 Gave my life, my soul, my all.

Into you therefore which believe he is precious." 8s. 7s.

Meet the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend ;
 And health, and peace possessing,
 In the sinner's dying Friend.

[Rest, forever viewing
 Thy blood poured in streams of blood :
 Thy drops, my soul bedewing,
 Give, and claim my peace with God.

Blessèd is the station,
 Where before his cross to lie ;
 That I see divine compassion
 Shining in his languid eye.

In ceaseless contemplation
 Thy thankful heart on thee,
 Give thy full salvation
 Mine unveil'd glory see.

finished : all that hear
And all the ancient prophe
Is now fulfill'd, as long des
In me, the Saviour of man

- 3 'Tis finished : Aaron now ne
Must stain his robes with p
The sacred veil is rent in tw
And Jewish rites no more re.
- 4 'Tis finished : this my dying
Shall sins of every kind aton
Millions shall be redeem'd fr
By this, my last expiring bre
- 5 'Tis finished : heaven is recor
And all the powers of
Peace 1-

Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with him one bitter hour ;
 Turn not from his griefs away,
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall ;
 View the Lord of life arraign'd ;
 O the wormwood and the gall !
 O the pangs his soul sustain'd !
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
 Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
 There, adoring at his feet,
 Mark the miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete ;
 "It is finish'd !" hear him cry ;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

37 "Who loved me and gave himself for me." 7s. 6s.
 Double.

O SACRED Head, now wounded,
 With grief and shame bowed down,
 Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, thine only crown.
 O sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was thine !
 Yet, though despised and gory,
 I joy to call thee mine.

- 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
 Was all for sinners' gain :
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour :
'Tis I deserve thy place ;

Thy glory now to see,
Beside thy cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to th

- 4 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?

O make me thine for ever;
And should I fainting be
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love for thee

- 5 Be near me when I'm dying
O show thy cross to me:
And to my succour flying,

[It is finished !"
the dying Saviour cry.

nished !" O what pleasure
e precious words afford !
y blessings, without measure,
o us from Christ the Lord.

[It is finished !"
the dying words record.

all the types and shadows
ceremonial law ;
all that God had promised :
and hell no more shall awe :
[It is finished !"
from hence your comfort draw.

ir harps anew, ye seraphs ;
them to Emmanuel's name ;
rth, and all in heaven,
e triumph to proclaim.
lleluia !
to the bleeding Lamb !

" They crucified him."

L. M.

ME and mourn with me awhile ;
ome ye to the Saviour's side ;
together let us mourn ;
our Lord, is crucified.

no tears to shed for him,
soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
how patiently he hangs ;
r Lord, is crucified.

Since thou for us art cr

Easter Ebu

90

*"And when Joseph had taken
wrapped it in a clean line
laid it in his own new ton
had hewn out in the rock.
there was Mary Magdalene a
Mary, sitting over against the*

RESTING from his wo
In the tomb the Sav.
Still he slept, from head to
Shrouded in the winding-s.
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching

yes will I bring,
 offering ;
 from sight and sound
 world around ;
 watch remain
 appear again.

*the body of Jesus, and wound
 clothes with the spices."* 7s.

oil are over now ;
 spice and bring the myrrh,
 and bind the brow,
 man's sepulchre.

the Victor's heel ;
 e and guard it well ;
 an's boasted seal,
 ldest sentinel.

g's purple ray
 a glorious sight,
 quake roll'd away,
 all robed in white.

*a sepulchre which was
 t of a rock."* 8s. 7s. 7s.

ie pain, the sorrow,
 nts and Satan's spite ;
 spoiled to-morrow
 grasps to-night.
 s own to save,
 within the grave.

was the anguish
 oss he bore :
 body languish,
 leath was o'er !

After hard-won victory.

- 4 So this night, with voice of sadne
Chant the anthem soft and low
Loftier strains of praise and glad
From to-morrow's harps shall fl
Death and hell at length are slain
Christ hath triumphed, Christ do

93

"I would not live alway."

I WOULD not live alway : I ask :
Where storm after storm rises da
way ;
The few lurid mornings that dawn
Are enough for life's woes full on

re, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
hail him in triumph descending the skies.

Who, who would live alway, away from his
God ;

Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the
bright plains,

And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ;

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, to
greet ;

While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the
soul.

94 "O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried L. M.
day and night before thee."

From the lxxxviii. Psalm.

GOD of my life, O Lord most high,
To thee by day and night I cry ;
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,
To my distress incline thine ear.

2 Like those whose strength and hopes are fled,
They number me among the dead ;
Like those who, shrouded in the grave,
From thee no more remembrance have.

3 Wilt thou by miracle revive
The dead, whom thou forsook'st alive ?
Shall the mute grave thy love confess,
A mouldering tomb thy faithfulness ?

4 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,
My prayer prevents the early morn :

From the xvi. Psalm.

MY grateful soul shall bless
Whose precepts give me
And private counsel still afford
In sorrow's dismal night.

- 2 Therefore my heart all grief de
My glory does rejoice ;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to r
Waked by his powerful voice
- 3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my l
My soul from hell shalt free ;
Nor let thy Holy One in death

glorious hour ! O blest abode !
shall be near and like my God,
and flesh and sense no more control
the sacred pleasures of the soul.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

S. M.

"I shall not die, but live."

IT is not death to die ;
To leave this weary road,
And 'midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of life !
Thy chosen cannot die ;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done
Fought the fight, the victory won
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the
Christ hath burst the gates of
Death in vain forbids him rise
Christ hath open'd Paradise.
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like him, like him we rise
Ours the cross, the grave, the

39

"He is not here ; he is risen."

THE RISE OF CHRIST

- 3 But the pains which he endured
 Our salvation have procured ;
 Now above the sky he's King,
 Where the angels ever sing,
 Alleluia !

00

*"Sing ye to the Lord ; for he hath
 triumphed gloriously."*

7s.
 Double.

- A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing
 Praise to our victorious King,
 Who hath washed us in the tide
 Flowing from his piercèd side ;
 Praise we him, whose love divine
 Gives his sacred blood for wine,
 Gives his body for the feast,
 Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
 Death's dark angel sheathes his sword ;
 Israel's hosts triumphant go
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;
 With sincerity and love
 Eat we manna from above.
- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky !
 Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie ;
 Thou hast conquered in the fight,
 Thou hast brought us life and light :
 Now no more can death appal,
 Now no more the grave enthrall ;
 Thou hast opened Paradise,
 And in thee thy saints shall rise.

a Lord, to thee we raise,
O Father, praise to thee,
In the Spirit, ever be.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

P.M.

ANGELS, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty Prey!
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

Alleluia! alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

Alleluia! alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

— Holy Son,

- Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
That he would rise again."
- 2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by his own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs his triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.
- 3 The First-begotten of the dead,
For us he rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.
- 4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in thee we live,
To thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To thee our bodies trust.

103 "O Sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things." P. M.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,

Alleluia!

- 2 The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,

Alleluia!

... hymns of praise his tr

5 Lord ! by the stripes which
From Death's dread sting t
That we may live, and sing

104 *"I am he that liveth, and was
behold, I am alive for ever,
have the keys of hell and of*

JESUS lives : no longer
Can thy terrors, Death
Jesus lives : by this we kno
Thou, O grave, canst not e

ives : our hearts know well
 ght from us his love shall sever ;
 or death, nor powers of hell
 us from his keeping ever.

Alleluia !

ves : to him the throne
 : all the world is given :
 e go where he is gone,
 and reign with him in heaven.

Alleluia !

Jesus met them, saying 'All hail.'"

7s. 6s.
 Double.

HE day of resurrection !
 Earth, tell it out abroad !
 Passover of gladness,
 the Passover of God !
 n death to life eternal,
 rom this world to the sky,
 Christ hath brought us over,
 ith hymns of victory.

hearts be pure from evil,
 hat we may see aright
 Lord in rays eternal
 f resurrection-light ;
 , listening to his accents,
 ay hear, so calm and plain,
 own "All hail !" and, hearing,
 ay raise the victor-strain.

et the heavens be joyful !
 et earth her song begin !
 he round world keep triumph,
 ! all that is therein !

CHRIST the Lord is risen
Christ hath broken ev
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,

2 He who gave for us his life
Who for us endured the st
Is our Paschal Lamb to-d
We too sing for joy, and sa

3 He who bore all pain and
Comfortless upon the cro
Times in glory now on hig

our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 at thy ransomed people feed :
 e our sins and guilt away,
 us sing by night and day

Alleluia !

"The Lord is risen indeed."

8s. 7s. 7s.

HE is risen ! he is risen !
 Tell it with a joyful voice,
 e has burst his three days' prison,
 Let the whole wide earth rejoice ;
 eath is vanquish'd, man is free,
 hrist has won the victory.

all it to the sinners, weeping
 Over deeds in darkness done,
 eary fast and vigil keeping ;
 Brightly breaks their Easter sun ;
 rist has borne our sins away,
 rist has conquer'd hell to-day.

is risen ! he is risen !
 He has oped the eternal gate ;
 are loosed from sin's dark prison,
 isen to a holier state,
 re a brightening Easter beam
 ur longing eye shall stream.

g unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously." P. M.

your glad voices in triumph on high,
 esus hath risen, and man cannot die.
 the terrors that gathered around

t the dominion of death and the
 ;

Sad were the life we must pass
morrow,

If tears were our birthright,
were our end?

But Jesus hath cheered the day
sorrow,

And bade us, immortal, to heav
Lift your glad voices in triumph
Jesus hath risen, and man shall n

109 "Now is Christ risen from the dead,
become the first-fruits of them
slept."

TO him who for our sins was
To him for all his dying pa

EASTER.

3 To him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia !
To him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia !

4 To him be glory evermore :
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore ;
Sing we Alleluia !
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,
Sing we Alleluia !

O "Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee." C. M.

From the li. Psalm.

[THUS God declares his sovereign will :
"The King that I ordain,
Whose throne is fix'd on Sion's hill,
Shall there securely reign."
Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
God's uncontroll'd decree :
Thou art my Son, this day my heir
Have I begotten thee.
Ask, and receive thy full demands :
Thine shall the heathen be ;
Utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possess'd by thee."

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us keep the feast." Six 7s.

CE the angel started back,
Then he saw the blood-stain'd door,

Then, with hearts and hands
Our unleaven'd bread we'll e

3 Blessed Victim sent from heaven,
Whom all angel hosts obey,
To whose will all earth is given,
At whose word hell shrinks awa
Thou hast conquer'd death's d
Thou hast brought us light an

112 "The Lord is my strength, and my son
and is become my salvation."
From the cxviii. Psalm.

JOY fills the dwelling of the ju
Whom God has saved from h
For wondrous th

This day is God's ; let all the lands
 Exalt their cheerful voice :
 " Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
 And make us still rejoice."
 O then with me give thanks to God,
 Who still does gracious prove ;
 And let the tribute of our praise
 Be endless as his love.

Ascension.

3 *" Who is gone into heaven."* D. S. M.

THOU art gone up on high
 To mansions in the skies ;
 And round thy throne unceasingly
 The songs of praise arise :
 But we are lingering here,
 With sin and care oppressed ;
 Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
 And lead us to thy rest.

2 Thou art gone up on high ;
 But thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter misery,
 To pass unto thy crown ;
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be ;
 But only let that path of tears
 Lead us at last to thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high ;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.

- 1 ————, that once
thorns,
Is crown'd with glory no
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow
- 2 The highest place that heav
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings and Lord
And heaven's eternal light
- 3 The joy of all who dwell abo
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love
And grants his name to know
- 4 To them the cross with all its
With all its

ASCENSION.

"By his own blood he entered in once into the holy place." 8s. 7s.

LOOK, ye saints ; the sight is glorious
See the "Man of sorrows" now ;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow ;
Crown him ! Crown him !
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
Crown the Saviour, angels crown him ;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;
On the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings ;
Crown him ! Crown him !
Crown the Saviour King of kings.
Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim ;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his name :
Crown him ! Crown him !
Spread abroad the Victor's fame !
Hark ! those bursts of acclamation !
Hark ! those loud triumphant chords !
He takes the highest station ;
What joy the sight affords !
Crown him ! Crown him !
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

"And on his head were many crowns." D. S. M.

CROWN him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne ;
How the heavenly anthem drowns
music but its own !

Whose arm those crim
Which now his bro
Fruit of the Mystic
True Branch of Jes
The Root whence men
The Babe of Bethle

3 Crown him the Lord
Behold his hands an
Those wounds, yet visi
In beauty glorified :
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that s
But downward bends h
At mysteries so brigh

All hail, Redeemer, hail !
 For thou hast died for me :
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail
 Throughout eternity.

7 *"Thou hast led captivity captive."* L. M.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead ;
 Our Jesus is gone up on high ;
 The powers of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

There his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay :
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
 Ye everlasting doors, give way.

Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold the radiant scene ;
 He claims those mansions as his right ;
 Receive the King of Glory in.

Who is the King of Glory, who ?
 The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew ;
 And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay ;
 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
 Ye everlasting doors, give way.

Who is the King of Glory, who ?
 The Lord, of boundless power possess'd,
 The King of saints and angels too,
 God over all, for ever bless'd.

He stands in heaven, the
He bears their names up

2 He sprinkles with his
 The mercy-seat above
 For justice had with
 The purposes of love
But justice now withstand
And mercy yields her bow

3 No temple made with
 His place of service
 In heaven itself he stands
 A heavenly priesthood
In him the shadows of the
Are all fulfill'd, and now we

4

Wreak off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns ;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant death in chains.

Say, "Live for ever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save !"
Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting ?
And where thy victory, O grave ?"

*"O clap your hands together, all ye people ;
O sing unto God with the voice of melody ;"* L. M.

From the xlvii. Psalm.

ALL ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing ;
Hear the mighty power withstands
God the universal King.

All assaulting foes repel,
With success our battles fight ;
Hear the place where we must dwell,
Pride of Jacob, his delight.

Shout ye up, our Lord and King,
Shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound ;
Repeated praises sing,
Till the cheerful song rebound.

Most skill in praise be shown,
Who all the world commands ;
Upon his righteous throne,
And his sway o'er heathen lands.

with his celestial train.

- 2 Who is the King of Glory ?
The Lord for strength renown'd
In battle mighty ; o'er his foes
Eternal Victor crown'd.
- 3 Lift up your heads, ye gates ;
In state to entertain
The King of Glory ! see, he comes
With all his shining train.
- 4 Who is the King of Glory ? who
The Lord of hosts renown'd ;
Of glory he alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd

- 3 His chariots numberless, his powers
Are heavenly hosts, that wait his will ;
His presence now fills Sion's towers,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
- 4 Ascending high, in triumph thou
Captivity hast captive led,
And on thy people didst bestow
Thy gifts and graces freely shed.

23 *" We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."* C. M.

- B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb
Amid his Father's throne ;
Prepare new honours for his name
And songs before unknown.
- 2 Let elders worship at his feet,
The Church adore around,
With vials full of odours sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.
- 3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid ;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on thy head.
- 4 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with thee.
- 5 The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath thy power ;
Then shorten these delaying days,
And bring the promised hour.

- 2 Hell and thy sins resist th
But hell and sin are van
Thy Saviour nail'd them to
And sung the triumph w
- 3 Then let my soul march on
Press forward to the hea
There peace and joy eternal
And glittering robes for c
- 4 There shall I wear a starry
And triumph in Almighty
While all the armies of the
Join in my glorious Leade

2222222222222222

- 3 Hail, blessed Spirit ! may each soul
 Thy sacred influence feel ;
 Do thou each sinful thought control,
 And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey
 Those checks which we should know ;
 Thy motions point to us the way ;
 Thou giv'st us strength to go.

126 *"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."* L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God,
 In all thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
 Descend on our apostate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
 To preach the reconciling word ;
 Give power and unction from above,
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;
 Confusion, order, in thy path ;
 Souls without strength inspire with might,
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations ! far and nigh
 The triumphs of the cross record ;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till every people call him Lord.

127 *"He shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever."* C. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
 Inspire these souls of thine ;
 Till every heart which thou hast made
 Be fill'd with grace divine.

God's law in each true heart ;
The promise of the Father, thou
Dost heavenly speech impart.

4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy sacred love embrace ;
Assist our minds, by nature frail,
With thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within ;
That, by thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.

6 Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, from death revived,
And thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
Who art from both derived.

28 *" The love of God is shed abroad in our "*

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise :
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

129 "The Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters." Six 8s.

CREATOR SPIRIT, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind ;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee.

2 O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy seven-fold energy ;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practise all that we believe ;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.

Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name ;

LORD GOD, the I
In this accepted
As on the day of Pentec
Descend in all thy pow
We meet with one acc
In our appointed place
And wait the promise of
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing w
Upon the waves beneat
Move with one impulse ev
One soul, one feeling bre
The young, the old, insp
With wisdom c

*"many as are led by the Spirit of God,
they are the sons of God."* L. M.

O, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Our Guardian, thou our Guide,
Every thought and step preside.

Light of truth to us display,
Make us know and choose thy way ;
Only fear in every heart,
From thee may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Christ, the living way,
From his precepts stray ;
Lead us to holiness, the road
We must take to dwell with God.

Lead us to heaven, that we may share
The joy for ever there :
Lead us to God, our final rest,
With him for ever blest.

*"If I go not away, the Comforter will not
come unto you ; but if I depart, I will
send him unto you."* P. M.

O blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
He, a Comforter, bequeathed
To us to dwell.

He in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
His balm of peace and love
To earth to shed.

Thy sweet influence to impart,
Thou, willing guest,

le 22
Wherein to
his that gentle voice
soft as the breath of even,
that check each thought, that calm each
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place
And meet for thee.

7 O praise the Father ; praise the S
Blest Spirit, praise to thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in C
The One in Three.

" the same day there were added
three thousand souls."

34 *"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."* S. M.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, Sinner, come :
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, Come.

2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, Come :
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life :
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord ! even so ; I wait thy hour :
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

35 *"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."* S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Let thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 *Convince us of our sin ;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.*

Then shall we know, as
The Father, Son, and

136 "And suddenly there came
heaven, as of a rushing

WHEN God of old
heaven.

In power and wrath he
Before his feet the clouds
Half darkness and half

2 But when he came the second
He came in power and love
Softer than gale at mornin'
Hovered his holy Dove.

3 The first time

It fills the Church of God ; it fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

Come, Lord, come, Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

37 "*He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost.*" P. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of thy grace.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home :
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee of both to be but One,

That, through the ages all along,
This may be our unending song ;

*Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.*

Trinity Sunday

138 *"They rest not day and night, say
holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
was, and is, and is to come."*

HOLY, holy, holy ! Lord God
Early in the morning c
rise to thee :

Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and
God in Three Persons, bless

2 Holy, holy, holy ! All the sair
Casting down their golden c
the glassy sea ;

Cherubim and seraphim fallin

Jesus, Lamb once crucified
 To take our load of sins away,
 Mine be the hymn that rolls its tide
 Along the realms of upper day.

1) Holy Spirit from above,
 In streams of light and glory given,
 Thou source of ecstasy and love,
 Thy praises ring through earth and heaven.

2) God Triune, to thee we owe
 Our every thought, our every song ;
 And ever may thy praises flow
 From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

3) *O "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God."* Six 7s.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord
 God of hosts, eternal King,
 By the heavens and earth adored ;
 Angels and archangels sing,
 Chanting everlastingly
 To the blessed Trinity.

2) Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
 Spirits blest, before thy throne,
 Speeding thence at thy command ;
 And when thy command is done,
 Singing everlastingly
 To the blessed Trinity.

3) Cherubim and seraphim
 Veil their faces with their wings ;
 Eyes of angels are too dim
 To behold the King of kings,
 While they sing eternally
 To the blessed Trinity.

To the blessed Trīnity.

5 Alleluia ! Lord, to thee,
Father, Son, and Holy C
Three in One, and One in
Join we with the heaven
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

141

*"This is my name for ever, and
my memorial unto all genera*

THE God of Abraham]
Who reigns enthroned
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love :
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confe
I bow and bless the sacred n
For ever bless'd.

on angel-wings upborne,
 heaven ascend :
 II behold his face,
 II his power adore,
 II the wonders of his grace
 evermore.

e dwells the Lord, our King,
 Lord, our righteousness,
 shant o'er the world and sin,
 e Prince of Peace ;
 ion's sacred height
 kingdom he maintains,
 lorious with his saints in light,
 r ever reigns.

God who reigns on high
 great archangels sing ;
 "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
 Almighty King,
 was, and is the same,
 evermore shall be ;
 h, Father, great I AM,
 e worship thee."

whole triumphant host
 thanks to God on high ;
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 ey ever cry :
 , Abraham's God and mine,
 the heavenly lays ;
 it and majesty are thine,
 endless praise.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate
Our Prophet, Priest, Rec
Before thy throne we sin
To us thy saving grace ex

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose
The soul is raised from si
Before thy throne we sin
To us thy quickening pov

4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit
Mysterious Godhead, Th
Before thy throne we sin
Grace, pardon, life, to us

143 *"Of him and through him an
all things: to whom be a*

he lives, and now he reigns,
the fruit of all his pains.

God the Spirit, praise
and endless worship give,
one new-creating power
takes the dead sinner live :
it completes the great design,
the soul with joy divine.

mighty God, to thee
endless honours done ;
sacred Persons Three,
the Godhead only One ;
reason fails with all her powers,
with prevails, and love adores.

*And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, 78.
holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts."* Double.

Y, holy, holy Lord
of hosts ! When heaven and earth,
darkness, at thy word,
into glorious birth,
works before thee stood,
no eye beheld them good,
they sang, with one accord,
only, holy Lord !

only, holy ! Thee,
ehovah evermore,
Son, and Spirit, we,
and ashes, would adore ;
by the world esteemed,
it world by thee redeemed,
ere, with glad accord,
; holy Lord !

Holy, holy, holy Lord!

145 "Sing unto the Lord, and praise
name."

HOLY Father, great Creator
Source of mercy, love,
Look upon the Mediator,
Clothe us with his righteous
Heavenly Father,
Through the Saviour hear an

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim
While we hear thy wondrous
Meet and worship in thy name

In the song of thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine !
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them thine.

46

"Let there be light."

CS. 4s.

THOU, whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight ;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light !

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light !

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight !
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place
Let there be light !

4 *Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,*

Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far
Let there be light!

The Lord's A

147 "A day in thy courts is better
thousand."

WELCOME, sweet
That saw the L
Welcome to this revivin
And these rejoicing e

2 The King himself come

auspicious morn
Lord of life arose ;
at the bars of death,
vanquish'd all our foes :
w he pleads our cause above,
ps the fruits of all his love.

, triumphant Lord !
en with hosannas rings,
th, in humbler strains,
raise responsive sings :
the Lamb that once was slain,
a endless years to live and reign.

ing, gird on thy sword,
d thy conquering car ;
ustice, truth, and love
tain thy glorious war :
y let sinners own thy sway,
els cast their arms away.

"The first day of the week."

C. M.

day of God ! most calm, most
right,
t, the best of days ;
rer's rest, the saint's delight,
of prayer and praise.
ur's face made thee to shine ;
ng thee did raise,
thee heavenly and divine
all other days.

*uits oft a blessing prove
sheaves behind ;*

...us to make it

150 "Thou, Lord, hast made
thy works.

SWEET is the work,
To praise thy name,
To show thy love by mouth
And talk of all thy truth

2 Sweet is the day of sacrifice
No mortal cares shall seize
O may my heart in tune
Like David's harp of sole

3 My heart shall triumph in
And bless his name

151 *"This is the day which the Lord hath made."* Six 8s.

GREAT God, this sacred day of thine
Demands the soul's collected powers :
Gladly we now to thee resign

These solemn, consecrated hours :
O may our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne !

- 2 All-seeing God ! thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore ;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where thou art intrude no more :
O may thy grace our spirits move,
And fix our minds on things above !

- 3 Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart :
Then shall the day indeed be thine ;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

152 *"The Lord is in this place."* 6s. 8s.

IN loud exalted strains,
The King of Glory praise ;
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,
Through everlasting days ;
But Sion, with his presence blest,
Is his delight, his chosen rest.

- 2 O King of Glory, come ;
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy home,
This people as thy own ;

Beneath this roof vouch
How God can dwell wi

- 3 Now let thine ear atten
Our supplicating cri
Now let our praise asc
Accepted, to the skie
Now let thy Gospel's j
Spread its celestial infl

- 4 Here may the listening
Imbibe thy truth an
Here Christians join th
Of seraphim above :
Till all who humbly se
Rejoice in thy abundi

154 *"There I will meet with thee; and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat."* C. M.

LORD! in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

155 *"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God."* 10s.

From the xlii. Psalm.

AS pants the wearied hart for cooling
springs,
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place

- 2 Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my
My heart shall gladden through
day ;
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shade
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grate
3 Why faint, my soul ? why doubt Jeh
Thy God the God of mercy still s
Within his courts thy thanks shall y
Unquestion'd be his faithfulness

156 *" Now is Christ risen from the dead.*

A GAIN the Lord of life and li
Awakes the kindling ray

- 6 Ten thousand differing voices join
 To hail this welcome morn,
 Which scatters blessings from its wings
 On nations yet unborn.

57 "*My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.*" 6s. 4s.

L ORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair,
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thy earthly temples are !
 To thine abode
 My heart aspires
 With warm desires
 To see my God.

- 2 O happy souls, that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 O happy men, that pay
 Their constant service there !
 They praise thee still :
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Sion's hill.

- 3 They go from strength to strength
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears :
 O glorious seat ;
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet.

- 4 God is our sun and shield,
 Our light and our defence ;

the Lord hath made, L. M.
I be glad in it."

with rapture see
my returning day;
ascend to thee,
my vows I pay.

see alone,
another guest;
thy throne,
arch in my breast.

ld retire,
al thought away;
in desire,
through all the day.

en I repair,
joyful wing,
e declare,
which angels sing.

- 2 This is the day of rest :
 Our failing strength renew ;
 On weary brain and troubled breast
 Shed thou thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :
 Thy peace our spirits fill ;
 Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
 The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :
 Let earth to heaven draw near :
 Lift up our hearts to seek thee there ;
 Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days :
 Send forth thy quickening breath,
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death !

60

*"The Lord's day."*7s. 6s.
Double.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright ;
 On thee, the high and lowly,
 Through ages join'd in tune,
 Sing, Holy, holy, holy.
 To the great God Triune.

- 2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth ;
 On thee, for our salvation,
 Christ rose from depths of earth ;

The Spirit
And thus on thee, Lord,
A triple light was given.

- 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise ;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise ;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand ;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.
- 4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls ;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
In refreshing streams.

From flesh and sense I would be free,
And hold communion, Lord, with thee.

My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire
To see thy grace, to taste thy love,
And feel thine influence from above.

When I can say that God is mine,
When I can see thy glories shine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that men call rich and great.

Send comfort down from thy right hand,
To cheer me in this barren land ;
And in thy temple let me know
The joys that from thy presence flow.

62 *"O send out thy light and thy truth, that they
may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy
hill, and to thy dwelling."* L. M.

From the xliii. Psalm.

LET me with light and truth be bless'd ;
Be these my guides to lead the way,
Till on thy holy hill I rest,
And in thy sacred temple pray.

Then will I there fresh altars raise
To God, who is my only joy ;
And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

Why then cast down, my soul ? and why
So much oppress'd with anxious care ?
In God, thy God, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

163

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house."

TO thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there
While thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.

2 While the prayers of saints ascend
God of love, to mine attend ;
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads ;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till thy Gospel bring to me

To that dear Redeemer's praise,
 Who the covenant sealed with blood,
 Let our hearts and voices raise
 Loud thanksgivings to our God !

AFTER SERMON.

5 " *While he blessed them, he was parted from them.*" 8s. 7s. 4.

ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For the Gospel's joyful sound ;
 Lay the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound :
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

6 " *Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*" L. M.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, bless the word,
 Which through thy grace we now have
 heard ;

may the precious seed take root,
 spring up, and bear abundant fruit.

We praise thee for the means of grace,
 us in thy courts to seek thy face :
 Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
 all, at last, in heaven appear.

2 Though we are guilty
Wash all our works i
Give every fetter'd so
And bid us all depart

168

"Go in pea

MAY the grace of Cl
And the Father's l
With the Holy Spirit's fi
Rest upon us from abo

2 Thus may we abide in un
With each other and th
And possess, in sweet com
Joys which earth can n

Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming
night,

Turn thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,

Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

Ember Days.

70 *"Unto every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of the gift of Christ."* S. M.

LORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry ;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view ;
The harvest, Lord, is truly great,
The labourers are few.

3 Anoint and send forth more
Into thy Church abroad,
Thy Spirit on their spirits pour,
And make them strong for God.

4 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove ;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

2 Let all your lamps be
And trim the gold
Gird up your loins as
For awful is his name

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord
And while we speak
Mark the first signal
And ready all appear

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture for
He shall his Lord with
And be with honour

Rogation 7A

TUESDAY.

73

"Spare thy people, O Lord."

C. M.

LORD, spare and save our sinful race
 From death in direst form ;
 From pestilence that flies apace,
 From earthquake, fire, and storm.

Let every land bemoan its sin,
 That wars and crimes may cease ;
 And may thy pardoning grace bring in
 Sweet times of health and peace.

WEDNESDAY.

74

"Mercy and truth shall go before thy face." C. M.

GREAT is our guilt, our fears are great ;
 But naught shall prompt despair,
 While open is the mercy-seat
 To penitence and prayer.

Kind Intercessor ! to thy love
 This blest resource we owe :
 Thy merits plead for us above,
 While we implore below.

Other Holy Days.

75

*"Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord
 God Almighty : just and true are thy
 ways, thou King of saints."*

7s. 6s.
Double.

FROM all thy saints in warfare, for a
 thy saints at rest,
 O thee, O blessèd Jesus, all praises be address

Thou, Lord, didst win the battle, th
might conquerors be ;
Their crowns of living glory are lit w
from thee.

*[Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's
celebrated.]*

SAINT ANDREW.

2 Praise, Lord, for thine Apostle, the
welcome thee,
The first to lead his brother the very
to see.
With hearts for thee made ready, w

Share we with him, if summon'd by death
our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the
martyr crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

- 5 Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Pat-
mos' shore ;
Praise for the faithful record he to thy God-
head bore ;
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to
us reveal'd.
May we, in patience waiting, with thine elect
be seal'd.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

- 6 Praise for thine infant Martyrs, by thee with
tenderest love
Call'd early from the warfare to share the
rest above.
O Rachel ! cease thy weeping, they rest from
pains and cares.
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns
as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for
the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor
saw.
Thee, *Lord*, for his Conversion, we glorify to-
day :
*So lighten all our darkness with thy true
Spirit's ray.*

And by thy parting promise
the end.

SAINT MARK.

9 For him, O Lord, we praise
by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose C
triumph-song.

May we in all our weakness fi
thee supplied,

And all, as fruitful branches
Vine, abide.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT

10 All praise for thine Apostle, I
Greek and Jew

As earth now teems with increase, let gifts
of grace descend,
That thy true consolations may through the
world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

- 12 We praise thee for the Baptist, forerunner of
the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the
Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw thy
dawning ray
Make us the rather blessèd, who love thy
glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

- 13 Praise for thy great Apostle, the eager and
the bold ;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged
to keep thy fold.
Lord, make thy pastors faithful, to guard
their flocks from ill,
And grant them dauntless courage, with
humble, earnest will.

SAINT JAMES.

- 14 For him, O Lord, we praise thee, who, slain
by Herod's sword,
Drank of thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus
thy word.
Curb we *all* vain impatience to read the
veil'd decree,
And count it joy to suffer, if so brow
nearer thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW.

- 15 All praise for thine Apostle, the
pure, and true,
Whom underneath the fig tree thi
seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true
indeed,
That thy abiding presence our lon
may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW.

- 16 Praise, Lord, for him whose G
human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, th

ay we with zeal as earnest the faith of
 Christ maintain,
 and, bound in love as brethren, at length
 thy rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING.

postles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the
 sacred throng,
 Who wear the spotless raiments, who raise
 the ceaseless song ;
 or these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we
 thee adore,
 and, walking in their footsteps, would serve
 thee more and more.

hen praise we God the Father, and praise
 we God the Son,
 and God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in
 One ;
 till all the ransom'd number fall down
 before the throne,
 and honour, power, and glory ascribe to
 God alone.

3 *"The armies in heaven followed him."* C. M.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain ;
 His blood-red banner streams afar :
 Who follows in his train ?
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bear his cross below—
He follows in his train.

Who follows in his train ?

- 3 A glorious band, the chosen :
On whom the Spirit came ;
Twelve valiant saints, their heads
And mock'd the cross and
They met the tyrant's brand
The lion's gory mane ;
They bow'd their necks the death
Who follows in their train !
- 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne
In robes of light array'd :
They climb'd the steep

Lo ! these are they from sufferings great,
 Who came to realms of light :
 And in the blood of Christ have washed
 Those robes which shine so bright.

2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love amidst
 The glories of the sky.
 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes every mouth to sing ;
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 With glad hosannas ring.

3 The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
 Shall o'er them still preside ;
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
 Where living streams appear ;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

178 " *These are they which follow the Lamb
 whithersoever he goeth.*" L. M.

O LORD, the Holy Innocents
 Laid down for thee their infant life,
 And martyrs brave and patient saints
 Have stood for thee in fire and strife.

2 We wear the cross they wore of old,
*Our lips have learn'd like vows to make ;
 We need not die ; we cannot fight ;
 What may we do for Jesus' sake ?*

- 3 O day by day each Christian e
Has much to do, without, wi
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with s
- 4 When deep within our swelling
The thoughts of pride and a
When bitter words are on our
And tears of passion in our
- 5 Then we may stay the angry b
Then we may check the hast
Give gentle answers back again
And fight a battle for our L

With smiles of peace and look

O that our hearts within,
 Like theirs, were pure and bright ;
 O that, as free from deeds of sin,
 We shrank not from thy sight.

Lord, help us every hour
 Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
 In life to glorify thy power,
 In death to praise thy name.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

180 "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former." S. M.

BEHOLD a humble train
 The courts of God draw near ;
 A Virgin Mother and her babe
 Before the Lord appear.

2 O wondrous, blessèd sight !
 To faithful eyes made known,
 That lowly babe—the mighty God,
 The Prince of Peace, they own.

3 And now this temple shines
 With glory far more bright
 Than e'er the former temple saw,
 E'en at its greatest height.

4 The cloud indeed was there,
 The symbol of the Lord ;
 But here the Lord himself appears,
 The true, incarnate Word.

5 Blest Saviour, come once more
 With power and grace divine ;
 Our hearts thy living temples make,
 Wholly and ever thine.

the promise none with
On waiting saints of old.

- 2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read ;
A virgin born of David's line
Shall bear the promised S
- 3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore,
Like her whom heaven's maj
Came down to shadow o'er.
- 4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly ma
The favoured of the Lord.
- 5 Blessed

- 2 Seraphim his praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.
- 3 Angel hosts his word fulfil,
Ruling nature by his will :
Round his throne archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.
- 4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their Lord they see,
Christ, the incarnate Deity.
- 5 On the throne our Lord who died
Sits in manhood glorified,
Where his people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

II. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

83 *"Seeing we also are compassed about with
so great a cloud of witnesses."* C. M.

LO! what a cloud of witnesses
Encompass us around !
Men once like us with suffering tried,
But now with glory crown'd.

- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race ;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path—

Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith :

4 He, for the joy before him
And moved by pitying love
Endured the cross, despised
And now he reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind
Press we, to God's right hand
There, with the Saviour and
Triumphantly to stand.

184 "He hath prepared for them a city"

NOT to the terrors of the Law
The tempest fire and sword

hold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity." C. M.

From the cxxxiii. Psalm.

W vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove,
ive like brethren, and consent
ffices of love !

ove is like the precious oil,
ch, poured on Aaron's head,
own his beard, and o'er his robes
ostly fragrance shed.

re refreshing dew, which does
Hermon's top distil ;
the early drops that fall
Sion's favour'd hill.

on is the chosen seat
re the Almighty King
omised blessing has ordain'd,
life's eternal spring.

*eir sound went into all the earth, and
eir words unto the ends of the world."* P. M.

he Apostles' glorious company,
o, bearing forth the cross o'er land
and sea,
l the mighty world, we sing to thee,
Alleluia !

Evangelists, by whose blest word,
old streams, the garden of the Lord
! fruitful, be thy name adored.
Alleluia !

FOR all the saints, who
rest,
Who thee by faith before
Thy name, O Jesus, be fo

2 Thou wast their rock, the
might ;
Thou, Lord, their Captai
fight ;
Thou, in the darkness drea

3 O may thy soldiers, faith
Fight as the saints who
And win, with them, the v

brightens in the west ;
l warriors comes the rest ;
' Paradise the bless'd.

Alleluia.

a yet more glorious day ;
nt rise in bright array ;
passes on his way.

Alleluia.

ounds, from ocean's far-
arl streams in the count-

on, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia.

*'e family in heaven and / C. M.
is named."*

in our friends above
tained the prize,
wings of love
l rise.

terrestrial sing,
lory gone ;
ts of our King,
aven are one.

vell in him,
ove, beneath ;
ed by the stream,
am of death.

iving God,
l we bow ;
ive cross'd the flood,
ssing now.

6 Then, Lord of hosts, be thou our g
And we, at thy command,
Through waves that part on either
Shall reach thy blessed land.

189 *"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands."*

HARK ! the sound of holy voice
Chanting o'er the crystal sea
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord, to thee :
Multitude, which none can number
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

2 Patriarch, and holy Prophet

Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
 Saw'n asunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquer'd death and Satan
 By the might of Christ the Lord.

Marching with thy cross their banner,
 They have triumph'd, following
 Thee, the Captain of salvation,
 Thee, their Saviour and their King,
 Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffer'd ;
 Gladly, Lord, with thee they died ;
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born and glorified.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink, as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite :
 Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the beatific vision
 Of the blessèd Trinity.

III. THE CHURCH.

O "*Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city* 8s. 7s.
of God." Double.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God :
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for his own abode ;
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God

191 "*O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.*"

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest R

Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

92 "*Awake, awake ; put on thy strength, O Sion.*" L. M.

TRIOUMPHANT Sion ! lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead :
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known :
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread ;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair :
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

GOD'S temple crowns the holy mo
The Lord there condescends to d
His Sion's gates, in his account,

Our Israel's fairest tents excel :
Yea, glorious things of thee we sing,
O city of th' Almighty King !

- 2 Of honour'd Sion we aver,
Illustrious throngs from her proceed
The Almighty shall establish her,
And shall enrol her holy seed :
Yea, for his people he shall count
The children of his favour'd mount.
- 3 He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd
Who celebrate his matchless praise ;
Who, here in alleluias skill'd,
In heaven their harr

THE CHURCH.

2 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our Lord shall fill
The royal seat of God most high :
God dwells in Sion, whose fair tower
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow
While his Almighty aid is nigh.

3 Submit to God's Almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess
The God of hosts conducts our arms,
Our tower of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress.

195 "We which have believed do enter into rest." S. M.

LIKE Noah's weary dove,
That soar'd the earth around,
But not a resting-place above
The cheerless waters found ;

2 O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam ;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

3 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door ;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

4 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

the great I AM !

- 3 Martyrs ! whose mystic legions
March o'er yon heavenly regions
In triumph round :
Wave high your banners, wave !
Your God, our Saviour, gave
For death itself a grave,
In hell profound !
- 4 Saints ! in fair circles, casting
Rich trophies everlasting
At Jesus' feet,
Amidst our rude alarms,
We stretch forth suppliant arms,
That we, too, safe from harms,
In heaven may meet !
- 5 Saviour ! in glory beaming,
With radiance brightly

THE CHURCH.

For, lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And points me to his rest.

2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.

4 Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell.

DO "O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou
Lord of hosts."

7S.
Double.

PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
For the glory, God of grace!

Crown him with crowns of light
One of the Three by right—
Love, majesty, and might—
The great I AM !

- 3 Martyrs ! whose mystic legions
March o'er yon heavenly region
In triumph round :
Wave high your banners, wave
Your God, our Saviour, save
For death itself a grave,
In hell profound !
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Rich trophies everlasting

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Before th' Almighty King.
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For evermore shall dwell :
Let me, blest seat ! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell.

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Lord of hosts."

7s.
Double.

PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and fains
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace !

Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

- 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length ;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win ;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place ;
Sun and shield

ng have we roamed in want and pain,
 ng have we sought thy rest in vain ;
 ildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 ng have our souls been tempest-tost ;
 w at thy feet our sins we lay ;
 rn not, O Lord ! thy guests away.


*"Jesus Christ himself being the chief
 corner stone."*

7s. 6s.
 Double.

THE Church's one foundation
 Is Jesus Christ her Lord ;
 He is his new creation
 By water and the word :
 From heaven he came and sought her
 To be his holy bride ;
 With his own blood he bought her,
 And for her life he died.

ect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth ;
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

ough with a scornful wonder,
 Men see her sore opprest,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest ;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long ?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.



On peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glori
Her longing eyes are bl
And the great Church vic
Shall be the Church at .

- 5 Yet she on earth hath uni
With God the Three in
And mystic sweet commun
With those whose rest is
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that
Like them, the meek and low
On high may dwell with

IV. THE SACRAM

The Lord's Sup

000

- 3 All worthy thou, who hast redeem'd
 And ransom'd us to God,
 From every nation, every coast
 By thy most precious blood.
- 4 Blessing and honour, glory, power,
 By all in earth and heaven,
 To him that sits upon the throne,
 And to the Lamb, be given.

204 *"Jesus Christ, who gave himself for our sins."* L. M.

TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
 That name in heaven and earth adored,
 Fain would our hearts and voices raise
 A cheerful song of sacred praise.

- 2 But all the notes which mortals know
 Are weak, and languishing, and low ;
 Far, far above our humble songs,
 The theme demands immortal tongues.
- 3 Yet whilst around his board we meet,
 And worship at his sacred feet,
 O let our warm affections move
 In glad returns of grateful love.
- 4 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
 But long to know and love thee more ;
 And, whilst we take the bread and wine,
 Desire to feed on joys divine.

205 *"Come, for all things are now ready."* L. M.

MY God, and is thy table spread,
 And does thy cup with love o'erflow ?
 Thither be all thy children led,
 And let them thy sweet mercies know.

That sacred stream, that heavenly

- 3 Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd?
Was not for you the victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread
- 4 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful gue
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its holy pledges tastes!
- 5 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O L
In countless numbers let them con
And gather from their Father's boar
The bread that lives beyond the to
- 6 Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth h
Till with this bread all men be blest,

Then let us join the heavenly choirs,
To praise our heavenly King :
May that love which spread this board,
Inspire us while we sing :

Glory to God in highest strains,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will from heaven to men is come,
And let it never cease."

7 *"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."* P. M.

3 READ of the world, in mercy broken
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead ;
Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

8 *"To him be glory and dominion."* C. M.

COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne.
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus :"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
O Lord, for ever thine.

And speak thine endless praise
5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne
And to adore the Lamb.

209 *"Whoso eateth my flesh and drinketh
blood hath eternal life."*

BREAD of heaven, on thee
For thy flesh is meat indeed
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living bread
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died

2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplied
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give
To thy cross we look and live.

e would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
Strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

Known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
aviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

ord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

L *"This do in remembrance of me."* C. M.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.

- 6 And when these failing lips grow
And mind and memory flee.
When thou shalt in thy kingdom
Jesus, remember me.

Baptism.

BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

- 212 "*Suffer little children to come unto me, and
forbid them not.*"

THE gentle Saviour calls
Our children to his breast ;
He folds them in his gracious arm
Himself declares them blest.

- 2 "Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim ;
The heirs of heave

Now, *these* little ones receiving,
 Fold *them* in thy gracious arm ;
 There, we know, thy word believing,
 Only there secure from harm.

Never from thy pasture roving,
 Let *them* be the lion's prey ;
 Let thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

Then, within thy fold eternal,
 Let *them* find a resting-place ;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of thy grace.

4 "That he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier." C. M.

IN token that thou shalt not fear
 Christ crucified to own,
 We print the cross upon thee here,
 And stamp thee his alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
 To glory in his name,
 We blazon here upon thy front,
 His glory and his shame.

In token that thou too shalt tread
 The path he travell'd by,
 Endure the cross, despise the shame,
 And sit thee down on high ;

Thus outwardly and visibly
 We seal thee for his own :
 And may the brow that wears his cross
 Hereafter share his crown.

O, IN the morn of life, when
With vital ardour glows
And shines in all the fairest oh
That beauty can disclose ;

2 Deep in thy soul, before its power
Are yet by vice enslaved,
Be thy Creator's glorious Name
And character engraved :

3 Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud
The sunshine of thy days ;
And cares and toils, in endless row
Encompass all thy ways ;

4 Ere yet thy heart the woes of age
With vain regret, deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
That now return no more.

rd of hosts,
ghty power ;
ngth of Jesus trusts,
conqueror.

s great might,
trength endued ;
n you for the fight,
f God ;

things done,
onflicts past,
your victory won,
nplete at last.

*power of God through faith
to salvation."*

C. M.

y covenant of love
ever sure ;
hless grace I feel
secure.

everlasting God,
t become,
lian and my Friend,
my final home,—

my sovereign will,
ill is love ;
ow not what thou dost,
ht above.

darkest gloom
rays impart,
eyelids close in death,
chilling heart.

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! never let
Let night disown each radiant
'Tis midnight with my soul, &
Bright Morning Star, bid dare.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus ! O as soon
Let morning blush to own that
He sheds the beams of light
O'er this benighted soul of mine
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear
On whom my hopes of heaven
No ; when I blush, be this my
That I no more revere his name
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus ! empty pride
I'll boast a Saviour crucified
And O may this my portion be

Nor did their zeal offend him,
But as he rode along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.
Hosanna to Jesus they sang.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill ;
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son :
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No ; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King.

O *"Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name."* 7s.

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live ;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

*Glory to the Son we bring,
Thrust our Prophet, Priest, and King ;*

He reclaims the sinner lost ;
Children's minds may he inspire
Touch their tongues with holy

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love"

221 "Blessed are they that keep his testimonies
and seek him with their whole heart"

From the cxix. Psalm.

HOW bless'd are they who always
The pure and perfect way ;
Who never from the sacred paths
Of God's commandments stray !

2 How bless'd who to his righteous

O then that thy most holy will
 Might o'er my ways preside ;
 And I the course of all my life
 By thy direction guide !

22 *"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and
 all her paths are peace."* C. M.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
 Religion's warning voice,
 And who celestial wisdom makes
 His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
 Than east or west unfold ;
 More precious are her bright rewards
 Than gems, or stores of gold.

3 Her right hand offers to the just
 Immortal, happy days ;
 Her left, imperishable wealth
 And heavenly crowns displays.

4 And, as her holy labours rise,
 So her rewards increase ;
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.

23 *"That signs and wonders may be done by
 the name of the holy child Jesus."* Ss. 7s.

WHAT a strange and wondrous story
 From the book of God is read ;—
 How the Lord of life and glory
 Had not where to lay his head ;—
 How he left his throne in heaven,
 Here to suffer, bleed, and die,
 That my soul might be forgiven,
 And ascend to God on high !

All the wonders of his name.

224 "The child grew, and waxed strong;
filled with wisdom; and the grace
was upon him."

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child, whose early
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that is

Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still thine own.

25 *"Little children keep yourselves from idols."* 6s. 5s.

JESUS, meek and gentle
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love ;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

26 *"Of such is the kingdom of God."* P. M.

I *THINK* when I read that sweet story of
old,
When Jesus was here among men,

OFFICES OF THE CHURCH

How he call'd little children as lambs
fold,

I should like to have been with the
head,

2 I wish that his hands had been placed
head,

That his arm had been thrown around
And that I might have seen his kind
when he said,

Let the little ones come unto me.

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may
And ask for a share in his love ;

And if I thus earnestly seek him below
I shall see him and hear him

4 In that beautiful
For

Waking early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day
Nothing small or lowly scorning
While we work, and watch, and pray ;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

And fast, then, in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be ;
For ever, and for ever,
Thou wilt give the praise to thee ;
Alleluia !
Praising, all eternity.

Write them upon the table of thine heart." L. M.

Write upon my memory, Lord,
Text and doctrine of thy word ;
Break thy laws no more,
Be better than before.

Full of
That hoping peace
I may lie down and wake

229

"He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us;
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to thee.
- seek thy favour,
thy will;

we be found below,
is path of peace ;
grace and knowledge grow,
and strength increase.

his words and kind his look,
his arms round him press'd ;
in his arms he took,
his bosom bless'd.
his world's alluring harms,
his watchful eye,
his circle of his arms
shall never lie.

into Salem rode,
his men sang around ;
he pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
flowers on the ground.
his glad voices raise,
his our King !
his forget our Saviour's praise,
his themselves would sing.

*we were yet sinners, Christ died
for us."* C. M.

is a green hill far away,
out a city wall,
dear Lord was crucified
d to save us all.

at know, we cannot tell,
his he had to bear,
his eve it was for us
his and suffered there.

... could unlock t
Of heaven, and let us
5 O, dearly, dearly has he
And we must love him
And trust in his redeemi
And try his works to d

232 *"Be strong and of a good courage
the Lord, he it is that doth go be*

ONWARD, Christian
Marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe.
Forward into battle

Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song ;
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

ONCE
Stood a lowly cottage,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for his bed ;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall ;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all his wondrous child
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay ;
Christian children all must be
Obedient good as he.

or lowly stable,
on standing by,
in ; but in heaven,
right hand on high ;
his children crowned
all wait around.

firmation.

heart have I sought thee." C. M.

cept my heart this day,
e it always thine,
ee no more may stray,
n thee decline.

s of him who died,
strate fall ;
e crucified,
e all in all.

thy heavenly grace,
for thine own ;
thy glorious face,
near thy throne.

ght, and work, and word,
er given ;
be thy service, Lord,
e gate of heaven !

*fixed, O God, my heart is
fixed." L. M.*

, that stays my choice
Saviour and my God :
wing heart rejoice,
dness all abroad.

...up me, through grace,
Glad to confess thy vo

4 Here rest, my oft-divided
Fix'd on thy God, thy
Who with the world woul
When call'd on angels' f

5 High heaven, that heard th
That vow renew'd shall d
Till in life's latest hour I be
And bless in death a bon

236 *"What things were gain to
counted loss for Ch*

JESUS, I my
A 11

CONFIRMATION.

is not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me ;
were not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with thee.
e, my soul, thy full salvation ;
ise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
to find in every station
omething still to do or bear :
nk what Spirit dwells within thee ;
What a Father's smile is thine ;
hat a Saviour died to win thee ;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
aste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer ;
aven's eternal day's before thee,
od's own hand shall guide thee there.
n shall close thy earthly mission,
gift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
soon change to glad fruition,
th to sight, and prayer to praise.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

68. 41

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine !
v hear me while I pray :
e all my guilt away ;
t me from this day
wholly thine.
by rich grace impart
h to my fainting heart,
al inspire ;

Pure, warm, and
A living fire.

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide ;
Bid darkness turn to day ;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul.

and they shall be mine, saith the Lord
I make up

Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever :—Saviour, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep ;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

Thine for ever :—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

99 *"Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God."* C. M.

WITNESS, ye men and angels ; now
Before the Lord we speak ;
To him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break :

That long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield ;
For from his cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways ;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

DEATH, HOLY GHOST, thy seven-fold
Between us and the fires of youth
Breathe, Holy Ghost, thy fresh'ning air
Our fevered brow in age to soothe.

2 For ever on our souls be traced
This blessing from the Saviour's hand
A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land.

241 *"He that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."*

LORD, shall thy children come to thee
A boon of love divine we seek:
Brought to thine arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak
Thy children pray for grace, that they
May come themselves to thee to-day.

all we come ! come yet again ?
 children ask one blessing more :
 not now alone ;—but then,
 life, and death, and time are o'er ;
 when to come, O Lord, and be
 confirm'd in heaven, confirm'd by thee.

'Put on the whole armour of God.' D. L. M.

these thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
 with shield of faith and Spirit's sword ;
 so the battle may they go,
 boldly fight against the foe,
 banner of the cross unfurl'd,
 that it overcome the world ;
 at last receive from thee
 the crown and crown of victory.

O ever-blessed Spirit, come,
 to thy servants' hearts thy home ;
 that a living temple be,
 for ever, Lord, to thee ;
 that temple's holy shrine
 unfold gifts of grace divine ;
 wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
 counsel, fear, and godliness.

*Lead me thy ways, O Lord, and teach me
 thy paths.* S. M.

From the xxv. Psalm.

Mercy and his truth
 righteous Lord displays,
 wandering sinners home,
 bringing them his ways.
 Justice guides
 the righteous seek ;

And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

3 Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as, with religious hearts
To his blest will incline.

4 For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts,
And does his gracious covenant
In their obedient hearts.

244 “*And I will accept thee, saith the Lord*
From the xx. Psalm.

- 2 My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy blest abode ;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God.
- 3 Thrice happy they whose choice has thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.
- 4 Thusthey proceed from strength to strength,
And still approach more near ;
Till all on Sion's holy mount
Before their God appear.
- 5 For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that justly live.
- 6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Are still reposed on thee !

246 * *What shall separate us from the love of Christ ?* C. M.

AS by the light of opening day
The stars are all conceal'd,
So earthly pleasures fade away
When Jesus is reveal'd.

- 2 *Creatures no more divide my choice,
I bid them all depart ;
His name, and love, and gracious voice
Shall fix my roving heart.*
-

3 Now, Lord, I would be thine
And wholly live to thee ;
Yet worthless still myself I own
Thy worth is all my plea.

Holy Matrimony.

247

"God blessed them."

DEIGN this union to approve
And confirm it, God of love
Bless thy servants ; on their lips
Now the oil of gladness shed :
In this nuptial bond unite
Let them

- 3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side :
- 4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As thou didst bind two natures
In thine eternal bands !
- 5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal !
- 6 O spread thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace,
- 7 To cast their crowns before thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise.

Visitation of the Sick.

249 *"I look for the Lord ; my soul doth wait
for him ; in his word is my trust."* L. M.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares ;
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 *Brought safely by his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear ?*

ICCS
how want if he provide,
way with such a guide ?
before his mercy-seat,
to him thy all commit ;
see warrant from that hour,
his wisdom, love, and power.
trouble yet befall,
refuse to hear thy call ?
he not his promise passed,
thou shalt overcome at last ?
rough and thorny be the road,
as thee home apace to God ;
count thy present trials small,
heaven will make amends for all.

*" Who is this that cometh up from the
wilderness, leaning upon her Be-
loved."* Six 88

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
who not in vain
rain ;

Still he who once vouchsafed to bear
Such bitter conflict with despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

- 4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died :
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

251 *"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."* C. M.

LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear ;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

- 3 *Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine ;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.*

- 4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry
"Father, thy will be done."
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life
And follow thee to heaven.

252 *"Surely he hath borne our griefs and our sorrows."*

WHEN our heads are bowed
When our bitter tears o'erflow

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
 Though the sins were not thine own ;
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
 Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

53

"Thou art my hiding-place."

D. C. M.

THOU art my hiding-place, O Lord !

In thee I put my trust,
 Encouraged by thy holy word,
 A feeble child of dust.

I have no argument beside,
 I urge no other plea ;
 And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
 The Saviour died for me.

- 2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
 And furious foes assail,
 My refuge is the mercy-seat,
 My hope within the veil.
 From strife of tongues and bitter words
 My spirit flies to thee :
 Joy to my heart the thought affords,
 My Saviour died for me.

- 3 Mid trials heavy to be borne,
 When mortal strength is vain,
 A heart with grief and anguish torn,
 A body rack'd with pain,—
 Ah ! what could give the sufferer rest,
 Bid every murmur flee,
 But this, the witness in my breast,
 That Jesus died for me ?

4 And when thine awful voice commands
 This body to decay,

O give me strength in death to speak
My Saviour died for me.

254 *"Make thy way straight before my face."*

THY way, not mine, O Lord
However dark it be :
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

2 I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not, if I might ;
Choose thou for me, my God ;
So shall I walk aright.

255 "*Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better.*" C. M.

WHEN musing sorrow weeps the past,
And mourns the present pain,
How sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain !

2 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will ;

'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still ;

3 It is that heaven-taught faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.

4 It is that hope with ardour glows
To see him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.

5 It is that tortur'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin ;
Sees, though afar, the hand that heals,
And ends her war within.

6 O let me wing my hallow'd flight
From earth-born woe and care,
And soar above these clouds of night,
My Saviour's bliss to share !

256 "*Thy will be done.*" P. M.

MY God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

"Thy will be done."

- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."
- 4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine
I only yield thee what is thine—
"Thy will be done."
- 5 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."
- 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest
I leave the rest :

- 2 **Whate'er my God ordains is right ;**
He never will deceive ;
He leads me by the proper path,
And so to him I cleave,
And take content
What he hath sent ;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait his day.
- 3 **Whate'er my God ordains is right ;**
Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart,
I will not fear nor shrink ;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day ;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow all depart.
- 4 **Whate'er my God ordains is right ;**
My Light, my Life is he,
Who cannot will me aught but good ;
I trust him utterly ;
For well I know,
In joy or woe,
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
How faithful was our Guardian here.
- 5 **Whate'er my God ordains is right ;**
Here will I take my stand,
Though sorrow, need, or death make earth
For me a desert land.
My Father's care
Is round me there,
He holds me that I shall not fall ;
And so to him I leave it all.

THE CHURCH.

the Dead.

y end, and the num- C. M.
days."

ix. Psalm.

W my term of days,
life will end :
of ills disclose,
state attend.

st, is but a span,
r years ;
best estate,

Or
Death
To
I can be
Death
the law sa
But Chri

259 "*Ye sorrow not even as others which have
no hope.*" C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who die :
Released from all their earthly cares,
They'll reign with him on high.

- 2 Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms ?
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to his arms.
- 3 If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside ;
The law gave sin its strength and power,
But Christ, our ransom, died.
- 4 The grave of all his saints he bless'd,
When in the grave he lay :
And, rising thence, their hopes he raised
To everlasting day.
- 5 Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our life, we'll sing,
"Where is thy victory, O grave ?
And where, O death, thy sting ?"

260 "*They which sleep in Jesus, will God
bring with him.*" L. M.

ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessèd sleep !
From which none ever wakes to weep ;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet ;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting !

That manifests the sea.

- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep

261

"He shall enter into peace."

NOT for the dead in Christ we w
Their sorrows now are o'er
The sea is calm, the tempest past,
On that eternal shore.

Peace is seal'd, their rest is su

BURIAL OF A CHILD.

62 *"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."* L. M.

AS the sweet flower that scents the morn,
But withers in the rising day ;
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurn'd at heaven's control,
Or ever quench'd its sacred fires.

It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod :
O mourner, such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God.

63 *"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border."* 7s. 8s. 7s.

TENDER Shepherd, thou hast still'd
Now thy little lamb's brief weeping ;
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

In this world of care and pain,
Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it ;
To the sunny heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it ;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with thee in light.

Lord Jesus, grant
Where it lives may soon be
nd the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though thou take what most we love.

For those at Sea.

"The bright and morning star."

264

STAR of

peace, to wanderers weary,
Bright the beams, that smile on me
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam
Bless the soul that
Bless the sailor's
Far, far at

billow,
For thee,
toe

iners trembled,
 'eril was nigh !
 n said the God of God,
 Peace ! It is I."

ge of the mountain-wave,
 ower thy crest ;
 il of the tempest-wind,
 e thou at rest ;
 il can none be,
 orrow must fly—
 ere saith the Light of light,
 Peace ! It is I."

us, Deliverer,
 ome thou to me :
 the thou my voyaging
 ver life's sea :
 u, when the storm of death
 rs, sweeping by,
 . O Truth of truth—
 It is I !"

"we perish."

12s.

o sail the wild

htning is

to

And
That its heavenly road we prove,
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though thou take what most we love

For those at Sea.

264

"The bright and morning star." 88

STAR of peace, to wanderers wear
Bright the beams, that smile on
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are moor
All his toil, he flies to thee ;
The weary sailor seeking

Mariners trembled,
Peril was nigh !
Then said the God of God,
"Peace ! It is I."

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest ;
Wail of the tempest-wind,
Be thou at rest ;
Peril can none be,
Sorrow must fly—
Where saith the Light of light,
"Peace ! It is I."

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come thou to me :
Soothe thou my voyaging
Over life's sea :
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth—
"Peace ! It is I !"

266

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

WHEN through the torn sail the w
tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning
gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman
cherish,
We fly to our Maker : "Save, Lord,
perish."

ALONG

pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherishes
Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord,
perish."

- 3 And O, when the whirlwind of passion
raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild war
waging,
Then send down thy Spirit thy redeemer
cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord
perish."

267

*"These men see the works of the Lord,
and his wonders in the deep."*

ETERNAL Father! strong to save
Whose arm hath bound the restless
the mighty ocean deep

bid its angry tumult cease,
give, for wild confusion, peace;
near us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

unity of love and power!
brethren shield in danger's hour;
on rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

8 "Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea." S. M.

O THOU who didst prepare
The ocean's sounding deep,
And bid the gathering waters there
In mighty concourse sweep:

2 Toss'd in our reeling bark
On this tumultuous sea,
Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
And lift our hearts to thee.

3 Jesus is nigh, who trod
Of old that foaming spray,
Whose billows own'd the incarnate God,
And died in calm away.

4 Though swells the threatening tide,
Mounting to heaven above,
We know in whom our souls confide,
And fearless trust his love.

LORD, for the just thou dost provide
 Thou art their sure defence ;
 Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
 Their help, Omnipotence.

2 Though they through foreign lands
 roam,
 And breathe the tainted air
 In burning climates, far from home,
 Yet thou, their God, art there.

3 Thy goodness sweetens every soil,
 Makes every country please ;
 Thou on the snowy hills dost smile
 And smooth'st the rugged seas.

When waves on waves, to heaven
 thou art :

ORDINATION.

21

For this, my life, in every state,
A life of praise shall be ;
And death, when death shall be my fate,
Shall join my soul to thee.

Ordination or Institution of Ministers.

270 "Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness." L. M.

LORD, pour thy Spirit from on high,
And thine ordained servants bless ;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand
Let all thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
Bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love ;

Love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
Warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.

When their work is finish'd here,
They may in hope their charge resign ;
When their Master shall appear,
May with crowns of glory shine.

Attentive to our ear
We plead for those who
Successful pleaders may t

2 How great their work, how
Do thou their anxious sou
Their best acquirements a
We share the blessings the

3 Clothe, then, with energy
Their words, and let those
To them thy sacred truth
Suppress their fear, inflame

4 Teach them to sow the prec
Teach them thy chosen floc
Teach them immortal souls
Souls that will well reward

5 Let thronging multitudes ar
Hear from the

Blessèd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear ;
Christ the fountain, these the waters ;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

O that we, thy truth confessing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore ;
Unto thee our voices raising,
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

273 *"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."* L. M.

GO forth, ye heralds, in my name,
Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound ;
The glorious jubilee proclaim,
Where'er the human race is found.

The joyful news to all impart,
And teach them where salvation lies ;
With care bind up the broken heart,
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

Be wise as serpents, where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove ;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
That ye're commission'd from above.

THE CHURCH.

have received,
others give ;
trines be believed,
ours, sinners live.

n of Bishops.

d on them, and said, C. M.
the Holy Ghost."

most, eternal God,
on above,
her and the Son,
e and love.

to our hearts
ace inspire ;
llness we may
desire.

That
M

And th:
Ever
The Spi
One C

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75 "May 2

THIS ston
We buil

And knit the knots of peace and love
Throughout all Christian lands.

7 Grant us the grace that we may know
The Father of all might,
That we of his beloved Son
May gain the blissful sight ;

8 And that we may with perfect faith
Ever acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of Father and of Son,
One God in Persons Three.

Laying of a Corner Stone.

275 "*May thine eyes be opened toward this house* L. M.
night and day."

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay ;
We build the temple, Lord, to thee ;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of thy Son,
Still by the power of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 **H**osanna ! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna ! let their angels sing
And heaven with earth the strain pro

And, by your labours, sinners live.

Consecration of Bishops.

274 *"And he breathed on them, and said,
Receive ye the Holy Ghost."* C. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
The God of peace and love.

2 Visit our minds, into our hearts
Thy heavenly grace inspire ;
That truth and godliness we may
Pursue with full desire.

3 Thou in thy gifts art manifest
By them Christ's Church
In faithful hearts thou writest
The finger of God's hand.

And knit the knots of peace and love
Throughout all Christian lands.

7 Grant us the grace that we may know
The Father of all might,
That we of his beloved Son
May gain the blissful sight ;

8 And that we may with perfect faith
Ever acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of Father and of Son,
One God in Persons Three.

Laying of a Corner Stone.

275 "*May thine eyes be opened toward this house* L. M.
night and day."

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay ;
Build the temple, Lord, to thee ;
Open night and day
House and sanctuary.
People seek thy face,
To live,
Dwelling-place,
Forgive.
Aim

Here will the Holy Spirit rest

- And here the Holy Spirit rest
6 That glory never hence depart ;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

276 *"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box to-
gether, to beautify the place of my sanc-
tuary."*

- O** LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands
To dwell in temples made with hands
2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone

Consecration of Churches and Chapels.

277 "*O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.*" L. M.

From the c. Psalm.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2 Convinced that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3 O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press ;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

the Lord, supremely good,
is for ever sure :
which always firmly stood,
shall endure.

innocency, O C. M.
ine altar."

ncence,

thence

tell

271 *"Unto every one of us is given grace ; according to the measure of the gift of Christ."*

FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear
Attentive to our earnest prayer :
We plead for those who plead for thee
Successful pleaders may they be.

2 How great their work, how vast their care
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge :
Their best acquirements are our gain ;
We share the blessings they obtain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be true
To them thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;
Immortal souls to gain—
And their pain

Blessèd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear ;
Christ the fountain, these the waters ;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

that we, thy truth confessing,
and thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore ;
to thee our voices raising,
we with all thy ransomed praising,
ever and for evermore.

"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ." L. M.

O forth, ye heralds, in my name,
Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound ;
glorious jubilee proclaim,
where'er the human race is found.

joyful news to all impart,
and teach them where salvation lies ;
and bind up the broken heart,
and wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

as serpents, where you go,
harmless as the peaceful dove ;
your heaven-taught conduct show
your commission'd from above.

The gifts of God are strewn ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high ;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole :
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain

- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

285 "*That thy way may be known upon earth.*" S. M.

From the lxxvii. Psalm.

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine :

- 2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.
- 3 O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth ;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.
- 4 Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame ;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

7 *"Awake, awake; put on strength, O arm of the Lord."* L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

By to the heathen from thy throne,
O Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

That Sion's time of favour come;
Bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

O mighty God, thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
That adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

8 *"O send out thy light and truth."* 8s. 7s. 4.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
All the promises do travail

With a glorious day of grace.

Blessèd jubilee,

Let thy glorious morning dawn.

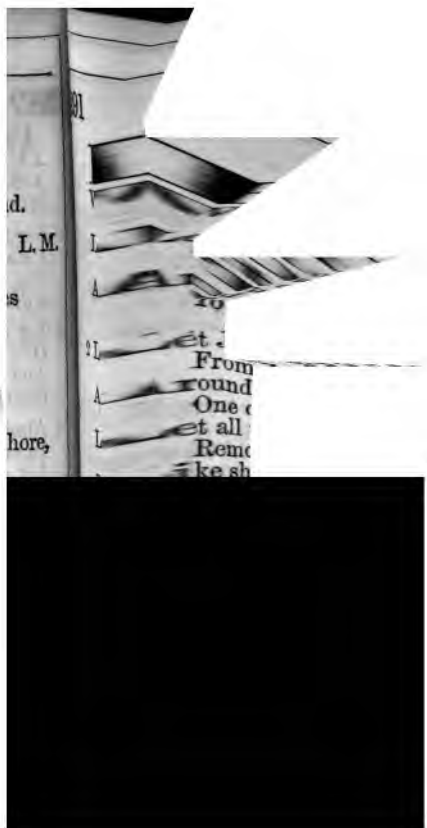
Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,

Grant them, Lord, thy glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western

May the morning chase the night:

And redemption,

Freely purchased, win the day.



And there shall be one fold and one shepherd."

7s. 6s.
Double.

HASTEN the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One shepherd and one fold.
Let every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offer'd
To God in Christ alone.

Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Round one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learn'd no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth his blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

Long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
Then shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?

SOULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken throu
Souls that Jesus bought by dying,
Whom his soul in travail knew—
Thousand voices
Call us, o'er the waters blue.

- 2 Christians, hearken ! None has taught
Of his love so deep and dear ;
Of the precious price that bought the
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear ;
Ye who know him,
Guide them from their darkness dre

FOR MISSIONS TO THE NEW SETTLEMENTS IN THE
UNITED STATES.

293 *"So shall they fear the name of the Lord
from the west, and his glory from the
rising of the sun."* 88. 68.

WHEN, Lord, to this our western land,
Led by thy providential hand,
Our wandering fathers came,
Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of thy truth,
To keep them in thy name.

2 Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost ;
Thy temples there arose ;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3 And O may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land :
There, brethren, from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam ;
Still guided by thy hand.

4 Saviour, we own this debt of love :
O shed thy spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast ;
*Till heralds shall thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix thy name,
Through all our desert west.*

FOR THE JEWS.

294 *"God is able to graff them in again"*

DISOWN'D of heaven, by man
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd
Wherefore should Israel's sons, once
Still roam the scorning world ar

2 Lord, visit thy forsaken race,
Back to thy fold the wanderers
Teach them to seek thy slighted g
And hail in Christ their promise

6 The veil of darkness and in time

By foreign streams no longer roam,
 And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood ;
 In every clime behold a home,
 In every temple see thy God.

No taunting foes the song require ;
 No strangers mock thy captive chain ;
 Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,
 And brethren ask the holy strain.

When why, on bending willows hung,
 Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string ?
 Thy mute remains the sullen tongue,
 And Sion's song delays to sing ?

*"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one
 of the least of these my brethren, ye
 have done it unto me."*

C. M.

MOUNTAIN of good, to own thy love
 Our thankful hearts incline ;
 What can we render, Lord, to thee,
 When all the worlds are thine ?
 Thou hast needy brethren here,
 Partakers of thy grace,
 Whose humble names thou wilt confess
 Before thy Father's face.

Thy sad accents of distress
 Thy pleading voice is heard ;
 When thou may'st be clothed, and fed :
 Visited, and cheer'd.

With reverence and with love
 Thy poor would see ;
 And we minister to them,
 O Lord, to thee.

10 With God laid up in store ;
Treasures beyond the changing sky
Brighter than golden ore.

2 The seeds which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.

3 All that my willing hands can give
At Jesus' feet I lay ;
Grace shall the humble gift receive
Abounding grace repay.

298 *"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the
evening withhold not thine hand."*

SOW in the morn thy seed ;
At eve hold not thy hand ;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

299

*"As every man hath received the gift,
so minister the same one to another."*

WE give thee but thine own
Whate'er the gift may be
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

3 O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd
Are straying from the fold.

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
'o teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
hate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

*"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so D. C. M.
fulfil the law of Christ."*

2D, lead the way the Saviour went,
' lane and cell obscure,
love's treasures still be spent,
is, upon the poor :

Would seek the undesired.

- 2 For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill,
And, that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
Mean are all offerings we can make
But thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

VII. SPECIAL SEASON

Thanksgiving and Harvest

301 *"O come, let us sing unto the Lord ;
heartily rejoice in the strength of
salvation."*

From the xciv. Psalm.

— COME and anthems let us

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call.

102. "Thou crownest the year with thy goodness." Six 7s.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ :
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

242

30

2



this God, who bows his ear
to his people's prayer ;
a deliverance he may stay,
s still in his own day.

goodness lead our land,
by thine Almighty hand,
of its love to bring
r Saviour and our King.

*giveth food to all flesh ; for his mercy
endureth for ever."* 7s.

ISE, O praise our God and King !
ymns of adoration sing ;
his mercies still endure,
faithful, ever sure.

him that he made the sun
r day his course to run ;
his mercies still endure,
faithful, ever sure :

e silver moon by night,
g with her gentle light ;
his mercies still endure,
faithful, ever sure.

him that he gave the rain
ure the swelling grain ;
his mercies still endure,
faithful, ever sure :

th bid the fruitful field
f precious increase yield ;
s mercies still endure,
aithful, ever sure.

WHO FROM OUR MOTHERS :

Hath bless'd us on our
With countless gifts of l
And still is ours to-day

- 2 O may this bounteous G
Through all our life be nea
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer
And keep us in his grace
And guide us when pe
And free us from all ill
In this world and the

- 3 All praise and thanks to
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who i

THANKSGIVING.

- 2 Then praise this God, who bows his
Propitious to his people's prayer ;
And though deliverance he may send
Yet answers still in his own day.
- 3 O may this goodness lead our land
Still saved by thine Almighty hand
The tribute of its love to bring
To thee, our Saviour and our King

305 *"Who giveth food to all flesh ; for he
 endureth for ever."*

PRAISE, O praise our God
Hymns of adoration sing
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise him that he made the
Day by day his course to run
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure :

3 And the silver moon by night
Shining with her gentle light
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure :

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure :

7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss ;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King !
Glory let creation sing !
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

06 " *They joy before thee, according to the joy
of harvest.* "

7s.

Double.

COME, ye thankful people, come,

For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take his harvest home :
 From his field shall in that day
 All offences purge away ;
 Give his angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast,
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In his garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come
 To thy final Harvest-home :
 Gather thou thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
 There for ever purified,
 In thy presence to abide :
 Come with all thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

National Festivals.

7 *"Praise ye the name of the Lord ; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord."* 6s. 4s.

BEFORE the Lord we bow,
 The God who reigns above,
 And rules the world below,
 Boundless in power and love ;
 Our thanks we bring
 In joy and praise,
 Our hearts we raise
 To heaven's high King.

2 *The nation thou hast blest
 May well thy love declare,
 From foes and fears at rest,
 Protected by thy care.*

- 3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in thy word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen !
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.
- 4 Earth ! hear thy Maker's voice,
The great Redeemer own,
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship him alone ;
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
The Crucified.

We praise thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship thee !

Lord God, we worship thee !
thou our land defendest ;
thou pourest down thy grace,
And strife and war thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to thee.

Lord God, we worship thee !
thou didst indeed chastise us,
yet still thy anger spares,
And still thy mercy tries us :
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land :
Lord God, we worship thee !

) "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord." 6S. 49.

GOD bless our native land !
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night ;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

— we wait ;
Thou who art ever nigh
Guarding with watchful
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state !

National Fasts

310

*O Lord, hear ; O Lord, forgive,
Hearken and do.*

DREAD Jehovah, God of
From thy temple in the
Hear thy people's supplicatio
Now for their deliverance :
2 Lo, with deep contrition turn
Humbly at thy feet we bend
Hear us, fasting, praying, mou
Hear us, spare us, and defend
3 Though our sins, our hearts are

ark judgments, from thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful power display ;
Thy mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

How changed, alas ! are truths divine
For error, guilt, and shame !
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name !

Turn us, turn us, mighty Lord !
Convert us by thy grace ;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And see again thy face.

When, should oppressing foes invade,
We will not yield to fear,
Secure of all-sufficient aid,
When thou, O God, art near.

*"The Lord shall give his people the blessing
of peace."* L. M.

GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to
cease ;

Wrath of sinful man restrain ;
Peace, O God, give peace again.

Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
Wonders that our fathers told ;
Remember not our sin's dark stain ;
Peace, O God, give peace again.

On whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord ?
We rest but on thy faithful word ?
We have ever called on thee in vain ;
Peace, O God, give peace again.

313 "God be merciful unto us and bless us
show us the light of his countenance

NOW may the God of grace attend
Attend his people's humble
Defend them in the needful hour
And send deliverance from on high

2 In his salvation is our hope ;
And in the name of Israel's God
Our troops shall lift their banner
Our navies spread their flags abroad

3 Some trust in horses train'd for war
And some of chariots make their boast
Our surest expectations are
From thee, the Lord of heaven and earth

4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish hands
And let our trust be firm and true

hen to heaven's great and glorious King
y morning sacrifice I bring,
ad, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
k mercy in my Saviour's name,
en, Jesus, sprinkle with thy blood,
ad be my advocate with God.

every day thy mercy spares
ill bring its trials and its cares,
Saviour, till my life shall end,
thou my counsellor and friend :
ach me thy precepts, all divine,
ad be thy great example mine.

hen pain transfixes every part,
languor settles at the heart ;
hen on my bed, diseased, opprest,
urn, and sigh, and long for rest ;
great Physician, see my grief,
ad grant thy servant sweet relief.

ould poverty's consuming blow
y all my worldly comforts low ;
ad neither help nor hope appear,
etens to guide my heart to cheer .

O lead me onward to my home,
8 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labours done
Jesus, thine heavenly radiance shed
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

315

"For ye are members one of another"

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian men
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims
Our comforts and our cares.

6 *"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."* C. M.

From the cxxi. Psalm.

TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid ;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.

He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian will not sleep ;
Behold, the God who slumbers not
Will favour'd Israel keep.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend ;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

7 *"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."* 6s. Double.

THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crown'd,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well ;

Around its base
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

- 3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done.
- 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
For uncomplaining love, smile

ive me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray ;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

ain would I still for thee employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
ould run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

9 " *Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the
Most High, shall abide under the sha-
dow of the Almighty.*" Six 8s.

From the xci. Psalm.

HE that has God his guardian made
Shall under the Almighty shade
Secure and undisturb'd abide :
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care
shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence ;
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head ;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

In cause, with well-placed confidence,
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
Thy refuge, even God most high ;

320 "O God, thou art my God; ear
seek thee."

From the lxxiii. Psalm.

O GOD, my gracious God,
My morning prayers sha
For thee my thirsty soul do
My fainting flesh implores thy
As in a dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters

- 2 O to my longing eyes once m
That view of glorious power
Which thy majestic house
Because to me thy wondrous
Than life itself does dearer
My lips shall always spea

321 "*Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising.*" L. M.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies ;
Thence all her help my soul derives,
There my almighty refuge lives.

2 He lives—the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood ;
The heavens with all their hosts he made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, he guards our way ;
His morning smiles bless all the day :
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest ;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

322 "*Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.*" C. M.
From the cxxvii. Psalm.

WE build with fruitless cost, unless
The Lord the pile sustain ;
Unless the Lord the city keep,
The watchman wakes in vain.

2 In vain we rise before the day,
And late to rest repair,
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

3 Supplies of life, with ease to them,
He on his saints bestows ;
He crowns their labours with success,
Their nights with safe repose.

W In trials ~~and~~
Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod,
And bless his chastening power,
A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

324 "This God is our God, for ever and ever

And thou spread'st the curtain of the
" of my sleeping

On thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, source of life's eternal morn.

When noon her throne in light arrays,
To thee my soul triumphant springs ;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,
To death and thee my thoughts I give ;
To death, whose power I soon must feel,
To thee, with whom I trust to live.

26

"O Lord, thou art our God."

C. M.

GOD of our fathers, by whose hand
Thy people still are blest,
Be with us through our pilgrimage ;
Conduct us to our rest.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And thou, the Lord, shalt be our God,
And portion evermore.

And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

- 2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away ;
O make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.
- 3 Since on this wingèd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thine almighty power
The aged and the young.
- 4 One thing demands our care ;
O be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fai
Should never be renew'd.
- 5 To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden hour

- 3 But can it be ? That power divine
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze ;
And countless worlds and angels join
To swell the glorious song of praise.
- 4 And will he deign to lend an ear,
When I, poor sinful mortal, pray ?
Yes, boundless goodness ! he will hear,
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.
- 5 Then let me serve thee all my days,
And may my zeal with years increase :
For pleasant, Lord, are all thy ways,
And all thy paths are paths of peace.

29 "*His compassions fail not : they are new every morning.*" L. M.

- NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 *The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask :
Room to deny ourselves : a road
To bring us daily nearer God.*

And help
To live more nearly as we

P.M.

30

"In thy Light shall we see light."

COME, my soul, thou must be waking.
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come, to him who made this splendour
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With his care thy helpless hours.

... may prosper ever

- 5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet ;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.
- 6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But his Spirit's voice obey ;
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.
- 7 Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One :
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run.

31 *"Unto you that fear my name shall the
Sun of Righteousness arise."* Six 7s.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise !
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
Day-spring from on high, be near ;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see ;

erierce the gloom of sin an
Fill me, radiancy divine ;
Scatter all my unbelief ;
More and more thyself displ
Shining to the perfect day.

332

" I myself will awake right ea

AWAKE, my soul, and with t
Thy daily course of duty r
Shake off dull sloth, and early r
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that
Live this day, as if 'twere thy la
To improve thy talents take due
'Gainst the great day thyself pre
- 3 Let all thy converse be sin

- 6 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me while I slept ;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 7 Lord, I my vows to thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first spring of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 8 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 9 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, angelic host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Evening.

333

"Under his wings shalt thou trust."

L. M.

- G**LORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light :
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

- To serve my God, which I intend.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts suppl
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

334

"I will lay me down in peace."

THE day is past and gone ;
The evening shades appear :
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest ;
So death shall soon disrobe us al

Gift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
 Change and decay in all around I see ;
 Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Need thy presence every passing hour ;
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
 power ?

Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be ?
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with
 me.

Fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless :
 I have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
 victory ?

Triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes ;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
 skies ;

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
 shadows flee ;

Life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

6 "Thy sun shall no more go down." L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
 It is not night if thou be near ;
 O may no earth-born cloud arise
 To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
 Thy weary eyelids gently steep,
 O my last thought, how sweet to rest
 Forever on my Saviour's breast.

- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light
- 6 Come near and bless us when we
Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above

337 *"With my soul have I desired thee to
the night."*

THE shadows of the evening h
Fall from the darkening sky

rightness of the coming night
on the darkness rolls ;

hopes of future glory chase
e shadows on our souls.

ly the rays of daylight fade ;
fade within our heart

opes in earthly love and joy,
at one by one depart ;

ly the bright stars, one by one,
ithin the heavens shine :—

us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
d trust in things divine.

peace, O Lord ! thy peace, O God !
on our souls descend,

midnight fears, and perils, thou
r trembling hearts defend :

us a respite from our toil,

lm and subdue our woes ;

ugh the long day we suffer, Lord,
give us now repose !

"The Lord is my light."

Six 8s.

ET Saviour, bless us ere we go :

y word into our minds instil ;

ake our lukewarm hearts to glow

lowly love and fervent will.

h life's long day and death's dark night,

le Jesus, be our light.

y is gone, its hours have run,

thou hast taken count of all,

thy triumphs grace hath won,

oken vow, the frequent fall.

SPECIAL SEASONS.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;

And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toil'd ;
And care is light, for thou hast cared
Ah ! never let our works be soil'd
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

- 2 If thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me ;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.
- 3 A sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand ;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.
- 4 His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend ;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.
- 5 All praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

340

*Let the lifting up of my hands be an
evening sacrifice."*

7s.

- S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away ;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with thee :
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee :

Then, from the
Jesus, look with pitying eye

*"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in
safety."* P.

341

THE day is past and over :
All thanks, O Lord, to thee !
I pray thee that offenceless

The hours of dark may be.

O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,

And save me through the coming ni

2 The joys of day are over :

I lift my heart to thee ;
And call on thee that sinless

The hours of gloom may be.

O Jesus, make their darkness ligh

And save me through the coming

over :

EVENING.

5 Be thou my soul's Preserver,
O God ! for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all

342 *"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."* 88. 78

THROUGH the day thy love has spared
Now we lay us down to rest,
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest ;
Jesus, thou our guardian be ;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes ;
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
In thine arms may we repose ;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

343 *"The Lord is thy keeper."* I

GREAT God, to thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise :
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

My days unclouded as they pass,
And every onward rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and powe

Ungrateful, can I
And from the path of duty

- 4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ my Lord ; his name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

- 5 With hope in him mine eyelids close ;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name

344 " *He shall give his angels charge over thee*

GOD, that madest earth and he
Darkness and light ;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night : defend u

5 "Whether we wake or sleep, we should
live together with him." P. M.

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands,
His parting soul resign'd ;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live ;

4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast ;

5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live : yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine.

1 The evening
Yet pass not from us with the sun,
True light that lightenest all.

2 Around thy throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless songs to thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here ;
Too soon of praise we tire ;
But oh ! the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to thy name.

within . . . when.

- 2 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day ;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.
- 3 New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require ;
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

48 *"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."* C. M.

TIME hastens on ; ye longing saints,
Now raise your voices high ;
And magnify that sovereign love
Which shows salvation nigh.

- 2 As time departs salvation comes ;
Each moment brings it near :
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year.
- 3 Not many years their course shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
To our transported eyes.

49 *"The darkness and light to thee are both alike."* Six 10s.

THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight
glows :

- 2 Brightness of thy Father's glory, thou
eternal Light of light, be with us now :
Where thou art present darkness cannot
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with

- be thou our light in death's dark e
 Then in our mortal hour will be no
 No sting in death, no terror in the
 3 Thou, who in darkness walking did
 Upon the waves, and thy disciples
 Come, Lord, in lonesome days, wh
 assail,
 And earthly hopes and human suc
 When all is dark may we behold t
 And hear thy voice—"Fear not, f
 4 The weary world is mouldering to
 Its glories wane, its pageants fade
 In that last sunset when the stars
 May we arise awaken'd by thy cal
 With thee, O Lord, for ever to abid
 In that blest day which has no ev

SATURDAY EVENING

Though ungrateful we have been,
And repaying love with sin.

- 3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconcilèd face,
Drive away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with thee.
- 4 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel thy presence near ;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in thy house appear :
There afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.
- 5 May thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints ;
Such the days of rest we love,
Till we join the Church above.

SUNDAY EVENING.

351 "*Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works.*" L. M.

LORD, when this holy morning broke,
O'er island, continent, and deep,
Thy far-spread family awoke,
All round the world, the feast to keep.

- 2 From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring throngs ;
And still where evening stretched her wings
And stars came forth, were heard their

Nor one hath seen

- 4 The poor in spirit thou hast fed,
Thy chastened ones have kissed the
The mourner thou hast comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their God

352

*"He shall gather the lambs with his arm,
and carry them in his bosom."*

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near
Keep me safe till morning light.

- 2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and
Listen to my evening prayer!

- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

up thy bed," to each he cries,
 sick, or wrapp'd in slumber, lies :
 waste, and, living soberly,
 ye, for I the Lord am nigh."

earnest cry, with tearful care,
 e the Lord to hear our prayer ;
 supplication, pure and deep,
 s each chastened heart to sleep.

er, that we ask be done,
 h Jesus Christ, thine only Son ;
 ith the Holy Ghost and thee,
 ve and reign eternally.

FIRST HOUR.

*early in the morning will I direct my
 prayer unto thee, and will look up."* L. M.

N purples all the east with light ;
 o'er the earth is gliding bright ;
 sparkling rays their course begin ;
 to darkness and to sin !

dream of night, depart,
 ight of guilt, forsake the heart !
 ill that darkness brought
 its shade, now come to naught !
 ast morning, dread and great,
 e with trembling hope await,
 ssed light for us shall glow,
 nt the song we learnt below.

that we ask be done,
 Jesus Christ, thine only Son ;
 the Holy Ghost and thee,
 and reign eternally.

355

"It is but the third hour"

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the
And God the Father, ever One,
Shed forth thy grace within our breast,
And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2 By every power, by heart and tongue
By act and deed, thy praise be sung
In flame with perfect love each soul
That others' souls may kindle the

3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and
Shall live and reign eternally.

SIXTH HOUR.

At noonday will I pray

NINTH HOUR.

357 "*The hour of prayer being the ninth hour.*" L. M.

O GOD ! creation's secret force,
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
Who, from the morn till evening's ray,
Through all its changes guid'st the day,

- 2 Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last ;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.
- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son ;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Shall live and reign eternally.

SUNSET.

358 "*I will meditate upon thee in the night watches.*" C. M.

AS now the sun's declining rays
Toward the eve descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

- 2 Lord, on the cross thine arms were stretch'd,
To draw thy people nigh ;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.
- 3 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

NIGHT WATCH.

359 *"Thou shalt not be afraid for any
by night."*

- B**EFORE the ending of the
Creator of the world, we
That with thy wonted favour, t
Wouldst be our guard and kee
2 From all ill dreams defend our
From fears and terrors of the
Withhold from us our ghostly
That spot of sin we may not k
3 O Father, that we ask be done.
Through Jesus Christ, thine o

- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

361 . "O Lord, how manifold are thy works." L. M.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines ;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess ;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand ;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

- 4 Nor will thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run ;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise ;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light ;
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven :
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and
a light unto my path."*

7a. 6a.
Double.

WORD of God incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky !
praise thee for the radiance
that from the hallow'd page,
lantern to our footsteps,
shines on from age to age.

e Church from her dear Master

363



W

II

2 The
A

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face.

363 *"The law of the Lord is an undefiled law,
converting the soul."*
From the xix. Psalm.

GOD'S perfect law converts the
Reclaims from false desires ;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

- 2 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight ;
His pure commands, in search of truth
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid ;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd ;
- 4 Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill ;
More sweet than honey, or the drop
That from the comb distil.
- 5 My trusty counsellors they are,
And friendly warning give :
Divine rewards attend on those
Who by thy precepts live.

364 *"How excellent is thy loving kindness,
O God."*

BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way !
His beams through all the natic
And life and light convey.

It canst see
And gives the blind their sight.

3 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given !
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

4 I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey ;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray.

365

" Thy word is true from the beginning.

A GLORY gilds the sacred page
Majestic like the sun :
It gives a light to every age :
It gives, but borrows none.
That gave it still sup

36 *"Thy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."* C. M.

From the cxix. Psalm.

THY word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show ;
A watch-light, to point out the path
In which I ought to go.

I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord,
Will never start aside—
That in thy righteous judgments I
Will steadfastly abide.

Let still my sacrifice of praise
With thee acceptance find ;
And in thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Instruct my willing mind.

Thy testimonies I have made
My heritage and choice ;
For they, when other comforts fail,
My drooping heart rejoice.

My heart with early zeal began
Thy statutes to obey ;
And, till my course of life is done,
Shall keep thine upright way.

37 *"The invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."* C. M.

GREAT God, with wonder and with praise
On all thy works I look ;
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.

The fields provide me food, and show
The goodness of the Lord ;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In thy most holy word.

Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies ;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.

Lord, make me understand thy law,
Show what my faults have been ;
And from thy Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell ;
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such heavenly wonders tell.

7 Then let me love my Bible more,

wisdom from above
wisely impart,
perfect laws I will
zealous heart.

the sacred ways
thy precepts lead ;
chief delight has been
thy paths to tread.

thy most just commands
willing heart ;
of worldly wealth
my thoughts divert.

REDEMPTION.

all rejoice in thy salvation." C. M.
with Chorus.

SON ! O the joyful sound,
rings to our ears ;
alm for every wound,
or our fears.

ried once in sin,
ark door we lay ;
ise by grace divine,
eavenly day.

t the echo fly
is earth around ;
armies of the sky
raise the sound.

thou bleeding Lamb,
praise belongs :
all kindle at thy Name,
inspire our songs.

Jesus Christ is our Redeemer
Alleluia, praise the Lord!

370 *"Every day will I give thanks
and praise thy name for ever and*

SAVIOUR, source of ever,
Tune my heart to grateful
Streams of mercy, never cease
Call for ceaseless songs of

2 Teach me some melodious music
Sung by raptured saints above
Fill my soul with sacred plea
While I sing redeeming love

3 Thou didst seek me when I was
Wandering from the fold of God
Thou to save my soul from death
Didst redeem me with thy blood



18

M.

Till strangers love the
And join the sacred song.

373 "There is none other name under heaven given
among men, whereby we must be saved." 78.

SING, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who, from yon bright throne above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his sceptre sway'd;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his Spirit pure.

Sing, my soul, adore his name,
And praise his theme:

- 2 I'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne :
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 I would, to everlasting days,
 Make all his glories known.
- 3 O the delightful day will come,
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see his face ;
 Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

375 *" Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."* Six 8s.

PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive
 moan

Hath taught each scene the note of woe ;
 Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
 And let thy tears forget to flow :
 Behold, the precious balm is found,
 To lull thy pain and heal thy wound.

- 2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
 On Jesus cast thy weighty load ;
 In him thy refuge find, thy rest,
 Safe in the mercy of thy God :
 Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word ;
 O hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

376 *" By grace ye are saved through faith."* S. M.

GRACE ! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to my ear ;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

And new supplies each
While pressing on to

4 Grace all the work shall
Through everlasting d
It lays in heaven the top
And well deserves the

377 *"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness
is forgiven, and whose sin is*

From the xxxii. Psa

HES blest, whose sins ha
No more in judgment
Whose guilt remission has
And whose repentance is

2 No sooner I my wound discl
The guilt that tortured m
But thy forgiveness interpos

78 *"I have trodden the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with me."* C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for me!

Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul!" he cries;
See where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head and dies.

But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

79 *"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."* L. M.

AH, not like erring man is God,
That men to answer him should dare;
Condemn'd, and into silence awed,
They helpless stand before his bar.

2 There must a Mediator plead,
Who, God and man, may both embrace;
With God for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

3 And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
In him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In him thy righteousness be found.

One only hand, a f-
Can heal the sinner's w

2 When sorrow swells the
And tears of anguish
One only heart, a broke
Can feel the sinner's

3 When penitence has w
Over some foul, dark
One only stream, a str
Can wash away the

4 'Tis Jesus' blood that
His hand that brin
His heart that's touc
And feeleth for ou

5 Lift up thy bleeding
That clean

REDEMPTION.

- 2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all :
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 4 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies ;
On the bloody tree behold him !
Hear him cry, before he dies,
" It is finish'd !"
Sinners, will not this suffice ?
- 5 Lo ! th' incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood ;
Venture on him—venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude ;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.
- 6 Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb ;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name ;
Alleluia !
Sinners here may sing the same
-

2 If he our ways shoul
With strict inquiri
Could we for one of
A just excuse devi

3 All-seeing, powerful
Who can with the
Or who that tries tl
Shall prosper in t

4 The mountains, in t
Their ancient sea
The trembling eart
Her rooted pillar

5 Ah, how shall guilt
Contend with su
None, none can me
But through the

- 3 Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransom'd Church of God
 Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

384 "*Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, P. M.
 neither stay thou in all the plain; escape
 to the mountain, lest thou be consumed.*"

THE voice of free grace
 Cries, Escape to the mountain;
 For Adam's lost race
 Christ hath opened a fountain:
 For sin and uncleanness
 And every transgression,
 His blood flows most freely
 In streams of salvation.
 Alleluia to the Lamb
 Who hath bought us our pardon;
 We'll praise him again
 When we pass over Jordan.

- 2 *Ye souls that are wounded,
 To Jesus repair;
 He calls you in mercy,
 And can you forbear?*

Triumphantly glorious
O'er sin, death, and hell
Thou'rt more than vic
Thy name is the theme
Of the great congrega
While angels and saints
Raise the shout of sal
Alleluia, etc.

- 4 With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that
With our harps in our
We will praise him t
We'll range the sweet fi
On the banks of the
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Alleluia, etc.

X. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Repentance.

386 "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father." L. M.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin :
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight :
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

5 O may thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song :
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

387 "Take not thy Holy Spirit from me." L. M.

STAY, thou long-suffering Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite ;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.



Nor in thy righteous an
T' exclude me from t

4 My weary soul, O God,
Uphold me with thy
Guide me into thy perf
And bring me to the

388 *"Him that cometh to
 wise cast*

O JESUS, Saviou
My rock and hi
By storms of sin and
I seek thy shelter

O Guilty forgive me.

89 "God be merciful to me, a sinner." L. M.

O THAT my load of sin were gone,
 O that I could at last submit
 At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
 To lay my soul at Jesus' feet !
 Rest for my soul I long to find ;
 Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
 Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
 And stamp thine image on my heart.
 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
 And fully set my spirit free ;
 I cannot rest till pure within,
 Till I am wholly lost in thee.
 Fain would I learn of thee, my God ;
 Thy light and easy burden prove,
 The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
 The labour of thy dying love.
 I would, but thou must give the power,
 My heart from every sin release ;
 Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
 And fill me with thy perfect peace.

Faith.

90 "If God be for us, who can be against us." C. M.

O LET triumphant faith dispel
 The fears of guilt and woe :
 If God be for us, God the Lord,
 Who, who shall be our foe ?

2 *He who his only Son gave up
 To death, that we might live,*

Shall he not all things freely grant
That boundless love can give ?

3 Who now his people shall accuse ?
'Tis God hath justified ;

Who now his people shall condemn ?
The Lamb of God hath died.

4 And he who died hath risen again,
Triumphant from the grave ;
At God's right hand for us he pleads,
Omnipotent to save.

draw this fleeting breath,
y eyelids close in death,
soar through tracts unknown,
on thy judgment throne,
Ages, cleft for me,
hide myself in thee.

om shall we go but unto thee." 8s. 6.

am,—without one plea,
thy blood was shed for me,
ou bidd'st me come to thee,
of God, I come.

,—and waiting not
ul of one dark blot,
se blood can cleanse each spot,
of God, I come.

,—though toss'd about
t conflict, many a doubt,
d fears within, without,
of God, I come.

,—poor, wretched, blind—
, healing of the mind,
ed, in thee to find,
of God, I come.

,—thou wilt receive,
e, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
promise I believe,
of God, I come.

,—thy love unknown
every barrier down ;
ine, yea, thine alone,
of God, I come.

308

393

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- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length ;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek :
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night ;
O send thou forth some cheering ray :
Thou art my Light.
- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to thee ; my terrors cease ;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts :
Thou art my Peace.
- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink :
Thou art my Life.
- 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall ;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

395 *"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."* C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
*'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.*

*Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,*

My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought :
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

396 * *The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth
from all sin.*

FOR ever here my rest shall
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope and all my plea
" For me the Saviour died."

"My hope, and my fortress, my castle." P. 1

MOUNTAIN fastness is our God,
On which our souls are planted :
though the fierce foe rage abroad,
our hearts are nothing daunted.

What though he beset,
With weapon and net,
Array'd in death-strife ?
In God are help and life :

He is our sword and armour.
Our own might we naught can do ;
To trust it were sure losing ;
Thus must fight the Right and True,
The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask for his name ?
Christ Jesus we claim ;
The Lord God of hosts ;
The only God : vain boasts
Of others fall before him.

What though the troops of Satan fill'd
The world with hostile forces ?
Then our fears should all be still'd :
In God are our resources.

The world and its King
No terrors can bring :
Their threats are no worth :
Their doom is now gone forth :
A single word can quell them.

His word through all shall have free way
And ask no man's permission :
Spirit and his gifts convey
Strength to defy perdition.

The wicked have power :
Yet lasts it but an hour !
The kingdom's ours for ever !
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
For ever be outpouring
One chorus from the heavenly host
And saints on earth adoring !
That chorus resound
To earth's utmost bound,
And spread from shore to shore,
Like stormy ocean's roar,
Through endless ages rolling.

98 " *I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.* " 118.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the
Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word !
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled ?

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
For I will be thy God, and will still be thy aid.

- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply ;
 The flame shall not hurt thee ; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;
 That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to
 shake,
 I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

Prayer.

399 *"If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous."* C. M.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
 Where Jesus answers prayer ;
 There humbly fall before his feet,
 For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
 With this I venture nigh ;
 Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
 And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
 By Satan sorely press'd,
 By war without, and fears within,
 I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place ;
 That, shelter'd near thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him thou hast died !

400 "Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."

LORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear :
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

- 2 Give deep humility ; the sense
Of godly sorrow give ;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear thy voice and live.
- 3 Patience, to watch, and wait, and we
Though mercy long delay ;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.
- 4 Give these, and then thy will be done

For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

- 3 With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast ;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer ;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew ;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

402 "*And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.*" C. M.

SHEPHERD divine, our wants relieve,
In this our evil day :
To all thy tempted followers give
The power to trust and pray.

- 2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 *The Spirit's interceding grace
Give us the faith to claim ;
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden name.*

- 5 I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me ;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And say,—I died for thee.

403

*"There I will meet with thee ; and I will
commune with thee from above the
mercy seat."* L. M.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place than all beside more sweet ;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend
— How'd far, by faith they meet

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear ;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air ;
The watch-word at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 6 In prayer, on earth, the saints are one ;
They're one in word and mind ;
When with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.
- 7 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod ;
Lord, teach us how to pray.
- 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful
Him serve with fear, his praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto
Praise, laud, and bless his name alwa
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

2 Let them his great name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
His praises express ;
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield ;
Such honour and triumph
His favour shall bring :
O therefore for ever
All praise to him yield !

107 "Thou, O God, art praised in Sion." L. M.

From the lxxv. Psalm.

FOR thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat ;
Our promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

2 Thou, who to every humble prayer
Dost always bend thy listening ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try ;
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.

Within
Tis there abundance
The vast delights thy temple
08 "O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is gra- 78.
cious, and his mercy endureth for ever."

From the cvll. Psalm.

MMAGNIFY Jehovah's name;
For his mercies ever sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

- 2 Let his ransom'd flock rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of his choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.
- 3 In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
In refuge, shelter, home:
... they cry;

409

"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song."

L. 1

From the c. Psalm.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame ;
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name ?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful song
High as the heaven our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

410

"O Lord, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majesty and honour."

L. 1

From the civ. Psalm.

BLESS God, my soul ; thou, Lord, al-
Possessest empire without bounds
With honour thou art crown'd, thy th-
Eternal majesty surrounds.

Heaven's curtains
The canopy of state to make.

- 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace-chambers in the skies ;
The clouds his chariots are, and storms
The swift-wing'd steeds with which he
- 4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heaven's palace fill ;
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,
All prompt to do their sovereign's wi
- 5 In praising God while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as in him is my joy.

411

"O praise the Lord of heaven."

From the cxlviii. Psalm.

boundless realms of joy,

His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came ;
And all shall last
From changes free ;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

412 *"Let everything that hath breath praise
the Lord."* L. M.
From the cl. Psalm.

O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place
From whence his goodness largely flows ;
Praise him in heaven, where he his face,
Unveiled, in perfect glory shows.

- 2 Praise him for all the mighty acts
Which he in our behalf has done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ;
Praise him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.
- 4 Let them who joyful hymns compose,
To cymbals set their songs of praise—
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those
That loudly sound on solemn days.

In just returns of praise
Let every creature praise the Lord

413

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that
is within me, praise his holy name."* S. M.

From the ciii. Psalm.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

3 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He takes thine infirmities,
And from death.

*fixed, O God, my heart is
ill sing and give praise."* L. M.

a the lvi. Psalm.

heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
ful tribute to present ;
heart, my voice I'll raise
od, in songs of praise.

ory ; harp and lute,
your strings be mute :
eful part to take,
early dawn awake.

ord, I will resound
ening nations round :
hest heaven transcends,
ond the clouds extends.

od, exalted high ;
ory fills the sky,
earth displayed,
ere, as there, obeyed.

give thanks unto the Lord." C. M.

the xxxiv. Psalm.

ll the changing scenes of life,
and in joy,
y God shall still
tongue employ.

ce I will boast,
e distressed
e comfort take,
ir griefs to rest.

LIFE

me,
e;
I call'd,
e.

encamps
and just;
ds to all
our trust.

of his love,
decide

re, and only they,
uth confide.

aunts; and you will then
ag else to fear;
s service your delight,
ts shall be his care.

*He thanks unto the Lord: for he is
merciful, and his mercy endureth for*

evl. Psalm.

to God above,
love;

Sing to

"O Lord, our
name in
From th

I SING the alr
That made t
That spread th
And built th

I sing the wis
The sun to
The moon s
And all

Lord, hov
Where
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L. M.

- 4 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His name eternally confess'd ;
Let all his saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord !

417 *"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth."* C. M.
From the viii. Psalm.

I SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day ;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

- 3 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd
Where'er I turn my eye ;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky,

- 4 There's not a plant nor flower below
But makes thy glories known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow
By order from thy throne.

- 5 His hand is my perpetual guard ;
He keeps me with his eye ;
Why should I, then, forget the Lord,
Who is forever nigh ?

418 *"The Lord is King ; the earth may be glad thereof."* L. M.

From the xvii. Psalm.

JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
In his just government rejoice ;

3 For thou, O God, art
Above earth's pote
Thou, Lord, unrivalle
Supreme by all the

419 " *Let everything that*
the Lo

From the cxlv

BEGIN, my soul,
Let each enrapt
And praise th' Alm
Let heaven and earth
In one melodious cor
To swell th' inspiri

2 Ye angels, catch the
While all the adoring
His boundless mer

Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
 The feeling heart, the judging head,
 In heavenly praise employ ;
 Spread his tremendous name around,
 Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,
 The general burst of joy.

10. *"As long as I have any being, I will
 sing praises unto my God."* Six 8s.

From the cxlvi. Psalm.

"LL praise my Maker with my breath,
 And when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God : he made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train ;
 He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor ;
 His truth for ever stands secure,
 And none shall find his promise vain.

11 *"The Lord is my strength, and my shield."* C. M.

From the xxviii. Psalm.

ADORED for ever be the Lord ;
 His praise I will resound,
 From whom the cries of my distress
 A gracious answer found.

He is my strength and shield ;
 Has trusted in his name ;
 And now relieved, my heart,
 His praises shall proclaim.

1,

strength,

Lord,

their hearts,
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joy."*

s sang ;

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ne upon their latest breath,
ings of praise shall conquer death ;
en, amidst eternal joy,
ings of praise their powers employ.

"I will magnify thee, O God, my King." 8s. 7s.

From the cxlv. Psalm.

GOD, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy name ;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

- 2 Honour great our God befitteth ;
Who his majesty can reach ?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.
- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation ;
All his works his goodness prove.
- 6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all thy saints adore ;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

a martyr,
his altar call,
em of Jesse's rod,
n him Lord of all.
the Heir of David's line,
David, Lord did call;
incarnate! Man divine!
crown him Lord of all!
ed of Israel's chosen race,
ransomed of the fall,
him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all.
ners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet
And crown him Lord of all.
; Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
works praise thee, O Lo
joy and

Angels that dwell on high
Go through the sky, Alleluia !

Angels of Paradise who dwell
And ones with joy the chorus swell,
Alleluia !

Angels beaming on their heavenly way,
Shining constellations, join and say,
Alleluia !

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
sweet consent unite your Alleluia !

Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow :
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing, Alleluia !

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Hail their great Creator's praise, and say,
Alleluia !

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again, Alleluia !

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia !

Here let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,
Alleluia !

On jubilant abyss of ocean, cry, Alleluia !
On tracts of earth and continents, reply,
Alleluia !

therefore we
awaking,
and children's voices echo, and

Now from all men be outpour'd
Alleluia to the Lord ;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
Praise be done to the Three in One,
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

" My cup runneth over."

426

WHEN all thy mercies, O my
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 O how shall words with equal
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd
But thou canst read it th

thousand r

PRAISE.

- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 6 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

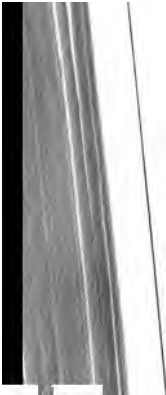
427

"The Lord is King."

From the xciii. Psalm.

WITH glory clad, with strength and
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

- 2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne !
Which shall no change or period see
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
- Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy house would dwell
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.



C Help us thy name to
Help us to praise !
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word
Gird on thy mighty sword
Our prayer attend ;
Come, and thy people bless
Come, give thy word succ
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend !

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour :

429

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."

L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise :
He justly claims a song from thee ;
His loving-kindness, O how free !

- 2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;
He saved me from my lost estate ;
His loving-kindness, O how great !
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along ;
His loving-kindness, O how strong !
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood ;
His loving-kindness, O how good !
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart,
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death !

430

*"And again they said, Alleluia."*8s. 7s.
Six Lines.

ALLELUIA ! song of gladness,
Voice of everlasting joy :
Alleluia ! sound the sweetest

2 Alleluia ! Church victorious,
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain :
Alleluia ! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train.
Faint and feeble are our praises
While in exile we remain.

3 Alleluia ! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn,
Alleluia ! sounds of sadness
'Midst our joyful strains are borne ;
For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

4 Praises with our prayers uniting,
Hear us, blessed Trinity ;
Bring us to thy blissful presence,
There the Paschal Lamb to see,
Then to thee our alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
 With his seraph train before him,
 With his holy Church below,
 Thus conspire we to adore him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow :

3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with thy fulness stored ;
 Unto thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord."
 Thus thy glorious name confessing,
 We adopt thy angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy," blessing
 Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

432 "And all her streets shall say, Alleluia." P. M

SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
 O citizens of heaven ; and sweetly raise
 An endless Alleluia.

2 Ye next, who stand before the Eternal Light
 In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
 An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
 And with glad songs resounding wake again
 An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
 To render to the Lord with thankful voice
 An endless Alleluia.

The strains which tell t
An

7 This is the rest for we
This is the food and drink
An

8 While thee, by whom
we praise
For ever, and tell out in
An

9 Almighty Christ, to thee
Glory for evermore ; to t
An e

433 "Of him and through hi
are all things ; to who
ever. Amen."
ANGEL, hande

Praise him in your rude commotion,
Storms that at his mandate sweep.

4 Hills and mountains, heavenward towering,
Fires that in their bosom glow ;
Clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,
Torrents down their steeps that flow ;

5 Verdant fields and valleys blooming,
Insect myriads, own his care ;
Wild beasts through the forest roaming,
Warbling tenants of the air,

6 Kings and rulers, shout his glory
People, join the loud acclaim,
Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary,
Infants, lisp his holy name.

7 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
Him who gave you life adore ;
Earth and heaven, and all creation,
Praise his name for evermore.

Self-Consecration.

434 "Put on the whole armour of God." D. S. M.

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer :
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do—
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

Ready to take up and sustain
The consecrated cross.

- 3 Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is nigh
And sees the tempter fly ;
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

- 4 Give me a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward
To thee and thy great name ;
Give me a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,

"Enoch walked with God."

C. M.

FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

the dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
elp me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Trust.

"They that put their trust in the Lord shall
be even as the Mount Sion, which may not
be removed, but standeth fast for ever." C. M.

From the cxxv. Psalm.

WHO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like Sion's rock shall stand ;
her immovable be fix'd
y his almighty hand.

how the hills on every side
rusalem enclose ;
ands the Lord around his saints,
guard them from their foes.

437 " *I will love thee, O Lord, n*

From the xviii. Pse

NO change of time sha
My firm affection, I
For thou hast always bee
A fortress and defence

2 Thou my deliverer art, m
My trust is in thy mig
Thou art my shield from
At home my safeguard

3 To thee I will address my
To whom all praise we

For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

- 5 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

39 *"My soul truly waiteth still upon God."* L. M.

From the lxi. Psalm.

MY soul, for help on God rely,
On him alone thy trust repose ;
My rock and health will strength supply
To bear the shock of all my foes.

- 2 God does his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send ;
He is my fortress and defence,
On him my soul shall still depend.
- 3 In him, ye people, always trust ;
Before his throne pour out your hearts :
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

40 *"The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace."* C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise.

- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

▼ ▼ Be my vain wishe
And may this consecrate
With better hopes be fi

2 Thy love the power of tho
To thee my thoughts we
Thy mercy o'er my life has
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how c
Thy ruling hand I see :
Each blessing to my soul m
Because conferred by the

4 In every joy that crowns m
In every pain I h
My heart

2

"I will rejoice in the Lord."

8s. 6s.

ALTHOUGH the vine its fruit deny,
 The budding fig tree droop and die,
 No oil the olive yield ;
 Yet will I trust me in my God,
 And bend rejoicing to his rod,
 And by his grace be heal'd.

Though fields, in verdure once array'd,
 By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
 Or parch'd by scorching beam ;
 Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
 My joy ; for, though his frown is just,
 His mercy is supreme.

Though from the folds the flock decay,
 Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
 And round the empty stall ;
 My soul above the wreck shall rise,
 As better joys are in the skies ;
 There God is all in all.

God my strength, howe'er distrest,
 Yet will hope, and calmly rest,
 Nay, triumph in his love :
 My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
 See as the hind he makes, and fleet,
 To speed my course above.

3

*"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith
 fail not."*6s. 5s.
Double.

IN the hour of trial,
 Jesus, plead for me ;
 Lest by base denial
 I depart from thee ;

With
Nor for fear or
Suffer me to fall.

- 2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crown'd Calvary.
- 3 Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Care on thee.

TRUST.

**My Father ! let me turn to thee,
And set each thought of darkness free.**

**Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ ?
My Saviour ! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with thee, their home.**

**Is there a time of racking grief,
Which scorns the prospect of relief ?
O Spirit ! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume.**

**The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The glow of life, the dying hour,
Shall own, O God ! thy grace and power.**

445 *"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul."* 7

'TIS my happiness below
Not to live without the cross ;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.

2 Trials must and will befall ;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all—
This is happiness to me.

Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should be a castaway ?

*Trials make the promise sweet ;
Trials give new life to prayer ;
Bring me to my Saviour's feet,
Lay me low and keep me there.*

2 Friend of the friendless
Where should I lodge n
Where but with thee, v
Invites the helpless and

3 Did ever mourner plead
And thou refuse that n
Does not the word still
That none shall seek th

4 That were a grief I cou
Didst thou not hear an
But a prayer-hearing, a
Supports me under eve

5 Dear though I am, dear

n and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove ;
se, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

ase, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize ;
on thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies :
ere is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven ;
ere will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

8 *"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."* L. M.

From the lxxiii. Psalm.

[HY presence, Lord, hath me supplied,
Thou my right hand support dost give ;
ou first shalt with thy counsel guide,
And then to glory me receive.

hom then in heaven, but thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require ?
roughout the spacious earth there's none,
Compared with thee, that I desire.

y trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me ;
ut God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

9 *"If any man serve me, let him follow me."* 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As we journey, sweetly sing ;
ing our Saviour's worthy praise,
rious in his works and ways.



34

—

4



HOPE.

51 *"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks,
so longeth my soul after thee, O God."* C.

From the xlii. Psalm.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase ;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine ?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul
Trust God ; who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn ?

My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid :
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God ?
And where his promised aid ?"

Why restless, why cast down, my soul
Hope still ; and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

52 *"My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for
the living God."* Six

AS, panting in the sultry beam,
The hart desires the cooling stream
O to thy presence, Lord, I flee,
O longs my soul, O God, for thee ;

- 2 But rising griefs distress
And tears on tears successive roll ;
For many an evil voice is near
To chide my woe and mock my fear ;
And silent memory weeps alone
O'er hours of peace and gladness flow
- 3 For I have walk'd the happy round
That 'circles Sion's holy ground,
And gladly swell'd the choral lays
That hymn'd my great Redeemer's praise
What time the hallow'd arches rung
Responsive to the solemn song.
- 4 Ah, why, by passing clouds oppress,
Should vexing thoughts distract the
Turn, turn to him, in every pain,
Whom suppliants never sought in
— strength, in joy's ecstatic day,

like a wild deluge come,
 tms of sorrow fall,
 safely reach my home,
 , my heaven, my all.
 l I bathe my weary soul
 of heavenly rest,
 wave of trouble roll
 y peaceful breast.

Lobe.

*ng shall be alway of the loving-
 kindness of the Lord."*

8s. 7s.
 Double.

a glowing heart I'd praise thee
 bliss thy love bestows,
 oning grace that saves me,
 eace that from it flows :
 , my weak endeavour ;
 oul to rapture raise :
 ght the flame, or never
 ve be warm'd to praise.

oul, the God that sought thee,
 wanderer, far astray ;
 ost, and kindly brought thee
 paths of death away ;
 love's devoutest feeling,
 saw thy guilt-born fear,
 it of hope revealing,
 blood-stain'd cross appear.

om's ardent feeling
 ld my lips express :
 y footstool kneeling,
 uppliant's prayer to bless :

455 "That Christ may"

JESUS, the ver
With sweetn
But sweeter far t
And in thy pre

2 No voice can sin
Nor can the n
A sweeter sound
The Saviour

3 O hope of every
O joy of all
To those who
How good to

4 But what to t
Nor tongue
The love of J

Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art ;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast !
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest ;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive ;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing ;
Serve thee as thy hosts above ;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing ;
Glory in thy perfect love.

4 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be :
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place :
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

457 *"I will love thee, O Lord my strength."* P. M.

I LOVE my God, but with no love of mine,
For I have none to give ;

From thee the streams of bl
In thee the blest abide
Fountain of life and all-ab
Our source, our centre, and o

458

" Lovest thou me !

MY God, I love thee—
I hope for heaven
Nor yet because if I love
I must for ever die.

2 But, O my Jesus, thou di
Upon the cross embrac
For me didst bear the na
And manifold disgrace,

- 6 E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing ;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

459 *" My soul followeth hard after thee."* L. M.

THOU, whom my soul admires above
All earthly joy and earthly love,
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know,
Where do thy sweetest pastures grow ?

- 2 Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends thy flock ?
Fain would I feed among thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

- 3 Why should thy bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown ?
My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love.

460 *" Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy : I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."* C. M.

MY God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !

- 2 How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord ;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !

4 O how I fear thee,
With deepest, ten
And worship thee
And penitential t

5 Yet I may love the
Almighty as thou
For thou hast stood
The love of my

461 "I will love thee, C

THEE will I love
Thee will I lov
Thee will I love wit
In all my works,
Thee will I love, ti
Fill my whole soul

2 I thank thee, uncre

- 4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown ;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God !
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown
Or smile, thy sceptre or thy rod ;
What though my flesh and heart decay ?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Joy.

- 462 *"Serve the Lord with gladness: come before
his presence with thanksgiving."* S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love ;
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.
- 4 There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin ;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 5 *Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,*

... and no

7 The hill of Sion yield
A thousand sacred
Before we reach the h
Or walk the golden

8 Then let our songs abo
And every tear be di
We're trav'ling throug
To fairer worlds on h

463 "They sing the song of
God, and the song

AWAKE, and sing
Of Moses and th
Wake every heart and
To praise the Savior

- 4 Soon shall ye hear him say,
 "Ye blessèd children, come!"
 Soon will he call you hence away,
 And take his wanderers home.

64

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

P. M.

- THE King of love my Shepherd is,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
 And he is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow
 My ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
 With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
 But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
 Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
 With which my cup o'erfloweth!
- 6 And so, through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within thy house for ever!

- simple, I
Make me as a l
From distrust and
Pleased with all th

2 What thou shalt t
Let me as a chil
What to-morrow n
Calmly to thy w.
'Tis enough that th
Why should I the

3 As a little child rel
On a care beyond
Knows he's neither
Fears to stir a ste
Let me thus with th
As my Father, Guar

466 "Father, I will that th
me he wish ...

- 3 Humble as a little child,
 Weanèd from the mother's breast,
 By no subtleties beguiled,
 On thy faithful word I rest.
- 4 Israel ! now and evermore
 In the Lord Jehovah trust ;
 Him, in all his ways, adore,
 Wise, and wonderful, and just.

Peace.

67 *"A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you."* C. M.

- O** FOR a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free !
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
 So freely shed for me ;
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My dear Redeemer's throne ;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone ;
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean ;
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine,
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
 A copy, Lord, of thine !
- 5 *Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
 Come quickly from above ;
 Write thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of Love.*

...vides to
ave a Shepherd
And bear me home
oon at his feet my soul will
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seem to die,
I shall not taste of death.
5 Far from this guilty world, to be
Exempt from toil and strife;
To spend eternity with thee,—
My Saviour, this is life!

Courage.

469 "He shall give his angels charge over thee." Ps. 91.

From the xci. Psalm.
GOD shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep
Though thou walk through hostile
Though in desert wilds thou sleep

2 On the lion vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread ;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save ;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

470 *"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."* S. M.

MY soul, be on thy guard ;
Ten thousand foes arise ;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray ;
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down :
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God ;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

- A** M I a soldier of the Lord
 A follower to own his cause,
 And shall I fear to speak his name?
 Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
 Must I not stem the flood?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign,
 Increase my courage, Lord;
 I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
 Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
 Shall conquer, though they die;
 They view the triumph from afar,
 And with their eye shall

d and onward still
thine endeavour ;
rest that remaineth
will be for ever.

fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee ;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee ;
He who hath promised
Faltereth never ;
He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth ;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth ;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever ;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise him for ever.

3 "Let us run with patience the race that is set before us." L. M.

WAKE, our souls ! away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone ;
Wake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

ye, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
they forget the mighty God,
who feeds the strength of every saint.

- 3 The new,
Is ever new,
And firm endures, while
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

Action.

474

"Let us labour to enter into that rest."

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:
From youth to hoary age,
Living to fulfil:
Others engage

*it upon the Lord shall
their strength."*

C. M.

Wisdom as in power,
Ages stands ;
Search his mind, nor trace
His hands.

Rest to the weak,
Nighting heart ;
The evil hour
Is impart.

Thy shall faint,
Gour cease ;
It upon the Lord,
I still increase.

Tried step, shall tread
Divine ;
Our onward move,
Rightness shine.

They mount, they soar
In and love ;
Free of earth and sin,
Even above.

*the mark for the prize of
calling of God."*

C. M.

Al, stretch every nerve,
With vigour on ;
Demands thy zeal,
And crown.

Runs around
I survey ;
Ready trod,
Be thy way.

His God is an

That calls thee from on high,
His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

477

*"Speak unto the children of Israel, that
they go forward."*

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go :
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe :
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Your Captain's power

78 *"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."* P. M.

SINCE I've known a Saviour's name,
And sin's strong fetters broke,
Careful without care I am,
Nor feel my easy yoke :
Joyful now my faith to show,
I find his service my reward,
All the work I do below
Is light, for such a Lord.

- 2 To the desert or the cell
Let others blindly fly,
In this evil world I dwell,
Nor fear its enmity ;
Here I find a house of prayer,
To which I inwardly retire ;
Walking unconcerned in care,
And unconsumed in fire.
- 3 O that all the world might know
Of living, Lord, to thee,
Find their heaven begun below,
And here thy goodness see ;
Walk in all the works prepared
By thee to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see thee face to face !

79 *"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."* S. M.

HEIRS of unending life,
While yet we sojourn here,
O let us our salvation work
With trembling and with fear.

3 'Tis he that works to win,
'Tis he that works to do
His is the power by which
His be the glory too!

XI. THE JUDGE

480

*"He hath covered me with
righteousness"*

JESUS, thy blood and
My beauty are, my
'Midst flaming worlds,
With joy shall I lift u

2 Bold shall I stand in
For who aught to my
Resolved throu

:81 *"All that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth."* 8s. 7s. 4.

DAY of judgment, day of wonders !
Hark ! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round !

How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound !

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine !
You who long for his appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine :
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for thine !

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea :
All the powers of nature, shaken
By his looks, prepare to flee :
Careless sinner !

What will then become of thee ?

4 But to those who have confessèd,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, Come near, ye blessèd,
Take the kingdom I bestow :
You for ever
Shall my love and glory know.

82 *"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, S. M.
but also heaven."*

HOW will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face
Astonish'd shrink away ?

The manna of the Gospel
Hark ! from the
What joyful tidings spread.

3 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled ;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

483

" The Lord grant him that he may find
mercy of the Lord in that day."

DAY of wrath ! that day of mourn
See fulfill'd the prophets' warni
Heaven and earth in ashes burning !
in bosom rendeth,

- 6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 When shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
- 8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity ! then befriend us !
- 9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost thy wondrous incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation !
- 10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace in vain be brought me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning !
- 13 Thou the harlot gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition ;
Hopeless else were my condition.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying !
- 15 *With thy favoured sheep O place me !
Nor among the goats abase me ;
But to thy right hand upraise me.*

- 16 While thou
Doomed to flames
Call me, with thy saints
17 Bow my heart in meek submission,
Strewn with ashes of contrition ;
Help me in my lost condition.
18 Day of sorrows, day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in thy dread keeping !
19 To the rest thou didst prepare him
By thy Cross, O Christ, upbear him ;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

484

*"The time of the dead is come, that
they should be judged."* 88. 71

GREAT God, what do I see and hear
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated !
The trumpet sounds ; the graves rest
The dead which they contained before
The dead, my soul, to meet him !
Arise, my soul, shall first arise
The trumpet shall first sound.

The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.

- 4 Great God, what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated :
Low at his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet him.

XII. HEAVEN.

485 *"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."* P. M.

HARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are
swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore :
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more !
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you
come ;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Angels of light,
 Angels of light,

Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea
 And laden souls by thousands meekly steal
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps
 thee.

Angels of Jesus,
 Angels of light,

Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night

4 Rest comes at length, though life be
 dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darkness
 Rest: welcome to the true

Angels of Jesus,
 Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night.

Leaving us an example that ye should follow his steps." C. M.

CHRIST leads me through no darker rooms
 Than he went through before ;
 He that in God's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.

Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
 Thy blessed face to see ;
 For if thy work on earth be sweet,
 What must thy glory be !


3 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
 And weary, sinful days,
 And join with the triumphant saints
 To sing Jehovah's praise.

4 My knowledge of that life is small ;
 The eye of faith is dim ;
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with him !

487 *"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."* C. M.

HOW long shall earth's alluring toys
 Detain our hearts and eyes,
 Regardless of immortal joys,
 And strangers to the skies ?

2 These transient scenes will soon decay,
 They fade upon the sight ;

- 
- 4 O, could our thoughts and
Above these gloomy sh
To those bright worlds be
Which sorrow ne'er in
5 There, joys unseen by mo
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospec
Unconscious of decay.
6 Lord, send a beam of ligh
To guide our upward a
With one reviving touch
Our languid hearts infl
7 Then shall, on faith's sub
Our ardent wishes rise.

- 3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green ;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea ;
And linger, trembling on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's illumin'd eyes ;—
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

489 *"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."* S. M.

FOR ever with the Lord !
Amen, so let it be !
Life from the dead is in that word ;
'Tis immortality.

- 2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

- 3 *My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's far-seeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !*

To the
The bright inheritance
Jerusalem above.

5 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies ;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6 Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,
And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace.

490 "Work your work betimes, and in his time he will give you your reward." 78. 6
Doubt

THE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober and keep vigil,
Indee-is at the gate ;
In mercy,

3 O Home of fadeless splendour,
 Of flowers that fear no thorn,
 Where they shall dwell as children
 Who here as exiles mourn;
 'Midst power that knows no limit,
 Where wisdom has no bound,
 The beatific vision
 Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
 Refection for the blest,
 True vision of true beauty,
 True cure of the distress;
 Strive, man, to win that glory;
 Toil, man, to gain that light;
 Send hope before to grasp it,
 Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

91 *"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."* 7s. 6s.
 Double.

BRIEF life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is there.
 O happy retribution!
 Short toil, eternal rest;

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The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

- 2 O one, O only mansion ;
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy ;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise ;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays ;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.
- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !

Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

193 " *And he shewed me that great city, the
holy Jerusalem, descending out of
heaven from God, having the glory of
God.*"

JERUSALEM, the golden !
With milk and honey blest
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress'd
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there ;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion

- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect !
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

94 "What are these, which are arrayed in
white robes." 7s.
 Double.

WHO are these in bright array,
 This innumerable throng,
 Round the altar, night and day,
 Tuning their triumphant song ?—
 "Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
 Blessing, honour, glory, power,
 Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
 New dominion every hour."

- 2 These through fiery trials trod ;
 These from great affliction came ;
 Now before the throne of God,
 Seal'd with his eternal name :
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor-palms in every hand,
 Through their great Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed ;
 Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead :

495 *"And the city had no need
of the moon to shine in it,
the Lord did lighten it,
the light thereof."*

O MOTHER dear, Jeru
When shall I come
When shall my sorrows h
Thy joys when shall I

2 O happy harbour of God's
O sweet and pleasant s
In thee no sorrow can be
Nor grief, nor care, nor

3 No murky cloud o'ershade
Nor gloom, nor darksor
But every soul shines as t
For God himself gives l

4 O my sweet home, Jerusa
Thy joys when shall I s
The King that sitteth on
In his felicity?

7 Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit ;
For ever more they spring,
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honours bring.

8 O mother dear, Jerusalem !
When shall I come to thee ?
When shall my sorrows have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

496 "*That great city, the holy Jerusalem.*" C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

EN.

home,
for thee ;
have an end,
all see.

nor ear heard, neither P. M.
the heart of man the
with prepared for them

gh tower thy glorious
in thee !
ging heart enthrals,
e :
outleaping.

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Great fastness thou of honour ! thee I greet !
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
An entrance free to give these longing feet ;
At last released, though late,
From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long, weary way ;
And now, of God's gift, winning
Eternity's bright day.

What throng is this, what noble troop, that
pours,
Arrayed in beauteous guise,
Out through the glorious city's open doors,
To greet my wondering eyes ?
The hosts of Christ's elected,
The jewels that he bears
In his own crown, selected
To wipe away my tears.

Prophets great, and patriarchs high, a band
That once has borne the cross,
With all the company that won that land,
By counting gain for loss,
Now float in freedom's lightness,
From tyrants' chains set free ;
They shine like suns in brightness,
Ready to welcome me.

More at last arrived they welcome there,
Beauteous Paradise,
Whose sense can scarce its full fruition bear,
Whose tongue for praise suffice ;
Halleluias ringing
In rapturous rebound,

NEOUS.

ging

for the Lamb's high

lee,

deal and sweetest tone,

ices

is song ;

ong.

LANEOUS.

reacheth unto the L. M.
fulness unto the

Psalm.

And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

With thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day ;
O let thy saints thy favour gain,
To upright hearts thy truth display.

99 "Praise the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, praise his holy name." L. M.

From the civil Psalm.

MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless ;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

2 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound ;
From danger he thy life retrieves,
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace ;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

4 God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part ;
And loves his punishment to guide
More by his love than our desert.

5 As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has he our sins removed ;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as from him always loved.



BOUR.

*and came down, C
der his feet."*

Psalm.

d from above,
eavens most high
et he cast
sky.

ubim,

ighty winds,
d.

fled



art the Way, the Truth, the Life ;
ant us that way to know,
truth to keep, that life to win,
hose joys eternal flow.

"Thy footsteps are not known."

C. M.

OD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
plants his footsteps in the sea,
and rides upon the storm.

in unfathomable mines,
with never-failing skill,
treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sovereign will.

earful saints, fresh courage take ;
the clouds ye so much dread
big with mercy, and shall break
blessings on your head.

re not the Lord by feeble sense,
but trust him for his grace :
under a frowning providence
he hides a smiling face.

purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding every hour :
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but its sweet will be the flower.

And unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

HAPPY, thrice happy they, who
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful
Who may at festivals appear,
With thy most glorious presence

2 For in thy strength they shall advance
Whose conquests from thy favor
The Lord of hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's King

504

*"The Lord is my Shepherd: there
can I lack nothing."*

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare
And feed me with a shepherd's care
His presence shall my wants supply
And guard me with a watchful eye
My noonday walks he shall attend
And all my midnight hours defend

505 "*These confessed that they were strangers 8s. 7s. 4.
and pilgrims on the earth.*"

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold me with thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

506 "*The ark of the covenant went before 8s. 7s. 4.
them.*"

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee :
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness thou dost know ;

NEARER to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest
In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee !

508 "The heavens declare the glory of God." L. M.
Double.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;

And utte
For ever sing
"The Hand that in

509

*"Having a desire to depart, and
Christ, which is far better."*

O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is
Feel, to see him near
loyal hearts

Paradise, O Paradise,
 I want to sin no more,
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore ;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

Paradise, O Paradise,
 I greatly long to see
 The special place my dearest Lord
 In love prepares for me ;
 Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

- 6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
 O keep me in thy love,
 And guide me to that happy land
 Of perfect rest above ;
 Where loyal hearts and true,
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight.

- 10 *"In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust ; let
 me never be put to confusion."* C. M.

From the lxxi. Psalm.

IN thee I put my steadfast trust,
 Defend me, Lord, from shame ;
 Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
 For righteous is thy name.

- 2 Be thou my strong abiding-place,
 To which I may resort :
 Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,
 Thou art my rock and fort.
 My steadfast and unchanging hope
 Shall on thy power depend ;

My voice

4 While God vouchsafes me
I'll in his strength go on ;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

5 Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise ;
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise.

511 " Behold we come unto thee : for thou art the Lord our God." 8

ALMIGHTY God ! I call to thee
By sore temptation shaken
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
And leave me not forsaken ;
For who that feels the power
Of past remorse and present sin
stand, O Lord, before thee

Forgetting not that thou of old
Didst Israel, though weak, uphold ;
When weakest then most loving !

- 4 What though my sinfulness be great,
Redeeming love is greater ;
What though all hell should lie in wait,
Supreme is my Creator ;
And he my rock and fortress is,
And when most helpless, most I'm his,
My strength and my Redeemer.

512 *"In the day-time he also led them with a cloud, and all the night through with the light of fire."* P. M.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling
gloom,

Lead thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day ; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

- 3 So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile.
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

"Let us ..."

O WHERE shall rest
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh :
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years ;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath ;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death !

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
That we be banished from thy face
No more undone.

Follow me ;

- 3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That his brow adorns ?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."
- 4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here ?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."
- 5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last ?
"Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan pass'd."
- 6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay ?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless ?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

515 "Whom have I in heaven but thee ?" Six 8s.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd no man knows :
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose :
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest till it find rest in thee.

? Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share ?

Ah ! tear it thence, and
The Lord of every motion
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

3 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live ;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive ;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call :
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all :
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

...fold are thy work

MISCELLANEOUS.

sublime is heard afar,
it peals it dies ;
the whirlwind to his car,
weeps the howling skies.
ions, bend, in reverence bend ;
monarchs, wait his nod,
oid the choral song ascend
celebrate your God.

"O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world." C. M.
From the viii. Psalm.

O THOU to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !
In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there ;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.
When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wondering sight ;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light ;
What is man, that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind ?
What his offspring, that thou prov'st
Them so wondrous kind ?
To whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

From —

MY hope, my steadfast trust,
I on thy help repose ;
That thou, my God, art good and just,
My soul with comfort knows.

2 Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them all ;
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide
From those that seek his fall.

3 The brightness of thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose ;
And as thy mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my foes.

4 How great thy mercies are
To such as fear thy name,
... thou, for those that trust thy
... proclaim !

Lord, my God, thou art very great ; 5s. 6s. 5.
thou art clothed with honour and ma-
esty.

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above ;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love ;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light ;
Whose canopy, space ;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old—
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light ;

And sweet
In the dew and sun

5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn thee above,
The ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to thy praise.

- 3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road ;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode ?
- 4 God of my life, be near :
On thee my hopes I cast :
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

521

" Lovest thou me ? "

7s.

- H**ARK ! my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee—
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me ?
- 2 I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 Can a woman's tender care,
Cease toward the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done ;
Partner of my throne shalt be ;
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me ?



My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust
In all things nothing may I
Nothing desire, or seek, but

- 4 Each moment draw from ea
My heart, that lowly wait
Speak to my inmost soul, ar
I am thy love, thy God, t
To feel thy power, to hear t
To taste thy love, be all my

516 *"O Lord, how manifold are i*

THE Lord our God is clot
The winds obey his will

of sickness, times of health,
 ing want and cheerful wealth,
 ar pleasures, all our pains,
 e, and end, as God ordains.

y we always own thy hand,
 ll to thee surrender'd stand,
 now that thou art God alone,
 We and ours are all thy own !

44 *"As the waters fail from the sea, and the
 flood decayeth and drieth up ; so man
 lieth down, and riseth not : till the
 heavens be no more, they shall not
 awake, nor be raised out of their sleep."*

S. M.

THE mighty flood that rolls
 Its torrents to the main,
 Can ne'er recall its waters lost
 From that abyss again ;

2 So days, and years, and time,
 Descending down to night,
 Can henceforth never more return
 Back to the sphere of light :

3 And man, when in the grave,
 Can never quit its gloom,
 Until th' eternal morn shall wake
 The slumber of the tomb.

4 O may I find in death
 A hiding-place with God,
 Secure from woe and sin, till call'd
 To share his blest abode.

5 Cheer'd by this hope, I wait,
 Through toil, and care, and grief,
 Till my appointed course is run,
 And death shall bring relief.



Wherefore I will not shrink
 From the grave's awful brink ;
 The heart that trusts in thee shall ne'er be
 shaken.

3 To me the darksome tomb
 Is but a narrow room,
 Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free.
 Thy death shall give me power
 To cry in that dark hour,
 O Death ! O Grave ! where is your victory ?

4 My Jesus, day by day
 Help me to watch and pray
 Beside the tomb wherein, my heart, thou'rt laid.
 Thy bitter death shall be
 My constant memory,
 My guide at last into death's awful shade.

527 *"And now abideth faith, hope, charity,
 these three ; but the greatest of these
 is charity."* 7s. 5.

GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
 Taught by thee we covet most
 Of thy gifts at Pentecost
 Holy, heavenly Love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 Love than death itself more strong ;
 Therefore, give us Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
 Melting in the light of day ;
 Love will ever with us stay ;
 Therefore, give us Love.

MISC.

4 Faith will vanish into sighs;
 Hope be emptied in delight;
 Love in heaven will shine more bright.
 Therefore, give us Love.

5 Faith and Hope and Love we see
 Joining hand in hand agree;
 But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing
 Of thy gold and silver wing,
 Shed on us, who to thee sing,
 Holy, heavenly Love.

528

*"He that cometh to me shall never hunger,
 and he that believeth in me shall never
 thirst."*

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say
 "Come unto me and rest;
 thou weary one, lay
 down on my breast."
 I was,
 O Lord, O Lord;

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light ;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright :"
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun ;
 And in that Light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

529 *"Praise the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise his Holy Name."* 8s. 7s.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
 To his feet thy tribute bring,
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Evermore his praises sing,
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 Praise the everlasting King.

- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress ;
 Praise him still the same as ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 Glorious in his faithfulness.

- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us,
 Well our feeble frame he knows ;
 In his hands he gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes ;
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 Widely yet his mercy flows.

- 4 *Angels in the height adore him !*
Ye behold him face to face ;

Saints triumphant bow down
 Gathered in from every race.
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 Praise with us the God of grace.

*" These confessed that they were strangers
 and pilgrims on the earth."* 88. 72.

530

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land,
 I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand.
 2 Open now the crystal fountains
 Whence the living waters flow ;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Feed me with the heavenly manna
 In this barren wilderness ;
 And, and shield, and righteousness
 c. J.

my tears forever flow,
 my zeal no languor know,
 : sin could not atone,
 must save, and thou alone ;
 and no price I bring,
 to thy cross I cling.

draw this fleeting breath,
 mine eyelids close in death,
 rise to worlds unknown,
 hold thee on thy throne,
 Ages, cleft for me,
 hide myself in thee.

"I flee unto thee to hide me."

78.
 Double.

'S, Saviour of my soul,
 me to thy bosom fly,
 he waves of trouble roll,
 the tempest still is high :
 e, O my Saviour, hide,
 ne storm of life is past ;
 o the haven guide ;
 eceive my soul at last.

efuge have I none,
 s my helpless soul on thee :
 h, leave me not alone,
 upport and comfort me :
 rust on thee is stay'd,
 r hope from thee I bring ;
 r defenceless head
 he shadow of thy wing.

praise Father, Son, and

L. M.

TO Father, Son, and
The God Whom ear
Be glory, as it was of old
Is now, and shall be e

C. M.

TO Father, Son, an
The God Whom
Be glory, as it was, is
And shall be everm

D. C. M

TO praise the Fath
And Spirit all-di
The One in Three, and
Let saints and ange
Glory to Thee. bless'd

D. S. M.

PRAISE as in ages past,
 Praise as in glory now,
 Praise while eternity shall last,
 To Thee, O God, we vow ;
 Whom all the heavenly host
 And saints on earth adore ;
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
 Be glory evermore. Amen.

8s. 6s.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
 And saints on earth adore,
 Be glory as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last
 When time shall be no more. Amen.

Six 8s.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Be glory in the highest given,
 By all in earth, and all in heaven,
 As was through ages heretofore,
 Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

Six 8s.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
 And suffering saints on earth adore,
 Be glory as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last
 When time itself shall be no more. Amen.

8s. 7s. 8s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd,
 Supreme o'er earth and heaven,

8s. 7

PRAISE the Father
Praise the Son,
As it was, and is, be
Glory through e

8s.

LET the voice of
Earth and h
Praise the God
Father, Son,
See the heaven
Golden crow
Alleluias ever
Be to Him

GRF

Amen.

ne!

Amen.

most high,
e sky,
most,

st,

Amen.

8s. 7s.

the Father, earth and heaven,
the Son, the Spirit praise,
and is, be given
rough eternal days. Amen.

8s. 7s. DOUBLE.

voice of all creation,
and heaven's triumphant host,
God of our salvation,
Son, and Holy Ghost.
evenly elders casting
crowns before His throne :
verlasting
m, and Him alone. Amen.

8s. 7s. 4.

AT Jehovah ! we adore Thee,
d the Father, God the Son,
Spirit, join'd in glory
e same eternal throne :
ndless praises
hovah, Three in One. Amen.

8s. 7s. 7s.

ie Father, throned in heaven,
the Saviour, Christ, His Son,
pirit, praise be given,
sting Three in One :
, the Trinity
orshipped, still shall be. Amen.

TO GOD the Holy Spirit,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heav'n.
As was, and is, and ever shall be given. Am

5s. 6s. 5.

BY angels in heaven
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd ;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. Amen.

6s.

TO Father, and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,

GLORIA PATRI.

7s. 6s. DOUBLE.

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,—
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. Amen.

6s. 4s.

TO Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore
And shall be evermore :
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. Amen.

8s. 6s. 4.

IN Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend :
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. Amen.

7s. 5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluias round Thy throne
Rise eternally. Amen.

6s. 4s. or 6s. 8s.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd.

And shal
For evermc

6s. 5

GLORY to t
Glory to t
And to Thee, bl
Whilst all age

8s. 4

FATHER, Son,
Thou One in
Praise to Thine etc
All praise to The
From the morning
From the tribes of
Glory, power, and
Thine ever be.

8s. 6.

O HOLY Father,
And Holv Spirit

GLORIA PATRI.

8s.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd. Amen.

11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be address'd,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever
bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.
Amen.

COME, let us adore Him ; come, bow at His
feet ;
O give Him the glory, the praise that is meet ;
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.
Amen.

The Magnificat.

(Or, the Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary.) St. Luke i.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord : and my
spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his
hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all genera-
tions shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me :
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him
throughout all generations.

hath shew
scattered the proud
their hearts.
hath put down the mighty from their seats.
hath exalted the humble and meek.
hath filled the hungry with good things :
he rich he hath sent empty away.
remembering his mercy hath holpen his
ant Israel : as he promised to our fore-
fathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and
to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be : world without end. Amen.

Hunc Dimittis.

(Or the Song of Simeon.) St. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart
in peace : according to thy word.
For thine eyes have seen : thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared : before the fa-

BENEDICTUS.

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us : in the house of his servant David ;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets : which have been since the world began ;

That we should be saved from our enemies : and from the hands of all that hate us ;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers : and to remember his holy Covenant ;

To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham : that he would give us ;

That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies : might serve him without fear ;

In holiness and righteousness before him : all the days of our life.

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest : for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways ;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people : for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God : whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us ;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death : and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

A charge to keep I have
A few more years shall roll . .
A glory gilds the sacred page
A mountain fastness is our G
Abide with me ; fast falls the
According to thy gracious wo
Adored for ever be the Lord .
Again the Lord of life and lig
Ah, how shall fallen man . . .
Ah, not like erring man is Go
All glorious God, what hymn
All glory, laud, and honour . .
All hail the power of Jesus' r
All is o'er, the pain, the sorro
All people that on earth do d
Alleluia, song of gladness . . .
Almighty Father, bless the w
Almighty God, I call to thee
Almighty Lord, before thy th
Although the vine its fruit do
Am I a soldier of the cross . .
And are we now brought near
Angel bands, in strains sweet

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Come hither, ye faithful	

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Eternal Father! strong to save

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 Have mercy, Lord, on me
 He is risen! he is risen!
 He that has God his guardian made
 Head of the hosts in glory
 Hear what the voice from heaven declares
 Heirs of unending life
 He's blest, whose sins have pardon gained
 He's come, let every knee be bent
 High on the bending willows hung
 His mercy and his truth
 Holy Father, great Creator
 Holy, holy, holy Lord
 Holy, holy, holy Lord
 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty
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 How beauteous are their feet
 How bless'd are they who always keep
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Lord, teach us how to pray ari
Lord, when this holy morning
Lord, when we bend before thy
Lord, with glowing heart I'd p
Love divine, all love excelling.

Magnify Jehovah's name.....
May God accept our vow
May the grace of Christ our Sa
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